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# The Newmarket Era.

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EIGHTY - SEVENTH YEAR, NO. 49

NEWMARKET, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 5TH, 1939

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## SUTTON WINS IN OVERTIME

### Employment Problem Will Be Dealt With

Increased Rate Needed Unless Expenses Cut, Clerk States

Anxiety to work out some constructive plan of providing work for the unemployed was revealed among members of the new town council on Tuesday evening.

Reeve F. A. Lundy took the chair while Mayor Dr. S. J. Boyd, Deputy Reeve Joseph Vale and Councillor Arthur D. Evans withdrew and acted as a striking committee.

"I wish to congratulate the new members of the council and to congratulate those who have been returned to the council," said Mr. Lundy. "You must have won the confidence of the public by your work in council."

"I would like to see some plan of providing constructive work for those of our citizens who are out of work and on relief. It seems to me a terrible indictment of a democratic system to spend so much money and have nothing to show for it. Sooner or later some bright mind will have to think of some way of giving work and helping those men to keep

#### TO HOLD REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING

The regular monthly meeting of the Evangeline Auxiliary of the W. M. S. will be held Tuesday, Jan. 10, at 8 p.m., in the United church.

their self-respect."

"I hope our associations in 1939 will be pleasant," said J. L. Spillette. "I have been thinking along similar lines to Reeve Lundy. There are men in this town willing to work. It would be a wonderful thing if we could work out some plan to beautify the town and provide work at a fair wage. I would sooner belong to an insolvent town that tried to look after its unemployed than to save at their expense."

"We have heard a lot about communism in the last few days," said D. O. Mungovan. "I think we should do what we can to remove the causes of communism. I do not favor the town going insolvent to avoid communism, but I think a lot can be done without very much expense."

"Some work on the fair

### NEW LEADERS NEEDED - SAYS WESTERN VET.

Wheat Bonus Helps Those That Don't Need Help, Writes Westerner

Editor, The Era: May I wish you the season's greetings in the same spirit we used to wish them, not like the clipping I am sending which I cut from the youth's section of The Regina Leader of Dec. 24, 1938. It is rather depressing.

(The clipping reads as follows: "Christmas Wish, 1938. This year perhaps more than others, the old words of peace, prosperity, goodwill to fellow men, have a bitter ring. We have recited them glibly to you before. But not now—this year, one is too sharply aware of their emptiness. Rather we would wish for you the gift of courage; and the will to cling jealously to the little tolerance left; and if not peace for the world, then at least within your own minds. Your Editor.")

I read with interest the article by Mr. Aubrey Davis, his address to the veterans in the Nov. 3 issue of The Era, also Mr. J. McCulley's and the championship address in public speaking in the Dec. 21 issue.

Some 30 years ago there was a school teacher in Newmarket, Mr. Waldon Lawr, who said, among other things: The survival of the fittest and self-preservation (maybe that is vice versa) are the first laws of nature, and more things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of. Now I'm afraid I can't throw out my chest because someone pats the returned soldier on the back because he answered the call of "King and country need you—join today." To be honest, a big percentage went because others were going and the same way many go to church and to vote on election day.

Most people get home from church and voting safely. Unfortunately, a number of the boys did not. Mr. Davis told us in no uncertain language we have been indifferent to looking after what we had accomplished by "win-

### Carpentier Gets Two In Overtime Session

Sutton Catches Up With Three Minutes To Go And Forces Over-Time

Sutton intermediates journeyed to Oakwood for the first game of the schedule on Tuesday evening and emerged victorious, after a hard-fought game, by the score of 7-5 in overtime.

The game itself was a closely contested affair with both teams turning on the speed in no uncertain manner. Although trailing by two goals in the last period the Suttonites never gave up and were finally rewarded by evening the score with three minutes left to play.

During the overtime session the Sutton team opened up with a strong offensive style that swept the home team completely off their feet. Carpentier, who had been playing at his best all night, bulged the twine for two goals in the extra session.

For Sutton, the whole team

#### OAKWOOD MEETS NEWMARKET FRIDAY

Newmarket intermediates play their first game here tomorrow night. Oakwood will be the visiting team. Oakwood put Sutton into an over-time game at Oakwood on Tuesday night and are expected to give the local boys some trouble.

played heads-up hockey. Carpentier was outstanding with four goals; Milroy flicked the red light on two occasions and Pearsall scored one. Burkholder and Shupe were a tower of strength on the defence and also led a few nice attacks. Smith in goal played his usual great game.

Sutton — goal, Smith; defence, Burkholder and Shupe; centre, Milroy; wings, Carpentier and Spence; subs., Brady, Pearsall and Cornish.

### AVOID WASTE LOWER DEBT MAYOR URGES

Reduction Of Real Estate Taxation Will Revive Business, Says Mayor

Mayor Dr. S. J. Boyd's inaugural address for 1939, delivered at the town council meeting Tuesday evening, was as follows: To the council and citizens of the town of Newmarket.

"As mayor it is my privilege and pleasure to welcome the old and new members of council for the year 1939.

"Great interest was shown by the citizens at the recent election and the result has been to give to Newmarket a well-balanced council representing many shades of opinion in the town.

"From the time I took office as mayor in January 1934, it has been my determined policy to administer the affairs of the town as economically as possible, avoiding all but the most necessary expenditures of money. As I

Page 8, Col. 7



The above charming photograph is of Miss Elsie Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Smith, Newmarket. She is attending Newmarket high school. Photo by Budd Studio.

### Motorists Changed Story, Say Police, Case Dismissed

Motorist Declares He Did His Drinking After Accident

Two charges of driving while intoxicated and reckless driving laid against Melville Lockhart, Toronto, were both dismissed by Magistrate W. F. Woodliffe in court here Tuesday. N. L. Mathews, K.C., acted for the crown. Reeve F. A. Gardiner, Forest Hill, was defence counsel.

George Whyte, Newmarket, testified that he was driving south on Yonge St. on the night of Dec. 26 and that he saw a car in the ditch near Holland Landing, so he stopped his car and went over. The accused and his wife were both in the car but had not received any injuries, so he gave them a ride into Newmarket in his car and also tried to arrange a ride for them to Toronto, as Lockhart seemed upset and was very anxious to get to the city, Mr. Whyte stated. He

#### WILL HOLD MEETING AT HOME OF MRS. WINN

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will be held at the home of Mrs. A. Winn, 54 Millard Ave., on Tuesday, at 3 p.m.

took Mr. and Mrs. Lockhart to the hotel but did not inform the police of the accident, Mr. Whyte said.

At this point Mr. Mathews said he wished to make formal application for cross-examination, as the witness was hostile and was not telling the same story now as he had previously told the police, but the magistrate refused to grant the application.

"I saw the accused and Mrs. Lockhart in the hotel at 11.45 p.m.," testified Constable James Sloss. "When I walked into the hotel Lockhart was in an argument with the clerk and causing

#### FOUND UNCONSCIOUS. PASTOR'S MOTHER DIES

Mother of Rev. R. R. McMath, pastor of Trinity United church, Mrs. M. J. McMath died at St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto, at 7 a.m. today. She was 67 years old.

Mrs. McMath spent the summer here and had been in Montreal with another son, Matthew. She was quite well when she got on the train at Montreal, but was found unconscious, apparently as the result of excitement, on the train by Mrs. R. R. McMath's brother-in-law who went to the train to meet her in Toronto last night. A lady sitting beside her hadn't noticed her condition.

She was taken to St. Michael's hospital, and Mr. McMath was called from Newmarket. She died without recovering consciousness.

Born in Ireland, she came to Canada in 1924, nearly ten years after the death of her husband. There are three sons, Matthew and Andrew, Montreal, and Rev. R. R. McMath, Newmarket. Mr. and Mrs. McMath are leaving tonight for Montreal, where the service will take place on Saturday at 2 p.m. They will return on Tuesday.

#### SPEAKS ON CHINA

Rev. T. T. Faichney will speak to the Lions club on Monday evening on "War Experiences in China." The Christian church pastor's varied experiences during the last couple of years should provide material for an interesting evening.

#### PRINCIPAL IS ILL

Principal H. A. Jackson is at home ill for the rest of the week. He was at school on Tuesday but arrived home ill on Tuesday night.

#### Coming Events

Wednesday, Jan. 11—The next Bingo Party will be held at St. John's school next Wednesday. Come and win a good prize. (See adv't.)

Friday, Feb. 10—The Women's Hospital Aid will hold a dance in the Newmarket high school. Art West's orchestra. clw10

#### C. E. CUNNINGHAM WEDS EILEEN COOKE

This evening at 7.30 o'clock, Thornhill United church will be the scene of a mid-winter wedding, when Laura Eileen, only daughter of Rev. E. B. Cooke, the pastor, will become the bride of Mr. Charles E. Cunningham, Newmarket.

Throughout the service, the church will be softly lighted by tall white candles, while evergreens and ferns used in combination with baby mums will form an attractive setting.

The bride, who will be given in marriage by Mr. R. E. Stinson, of Lindsay, will be gowned in a floor-length dress of wine velvet with large puff sleeves, square neckline and shirred bodice. She will wear a matching doll hat with shoulder-length veil, gold slippers and will carry a loose nosegay of Joanna Hill roses.

The bridesmaid will be Miss Vera Misener, Galt, and her dress will be of aqua chiffon, with long full skirt and sleeves and bodice finished in latest shirring. She will wear a tiny doll hat and carry an arm bouquet of Pernet roses.

The groom will be attended by his brother, Mr. Aubrey Cunningham, Toronto, and the ushers will be Mr. James Treloar, Sutton, and Mr. Arthur West, Newmarket.

At the close of the service Miss Gwen Lambert will sing Albert Hay Malotte's setting of the Lord's Prayer and during the signing of the register "The Indian Love Call."

The wedding music will be played by the church organist, Mr. Floyd Davies. The ceremony will be solemnized by the bride's father, Rev. E. B. Cooke, assisted by Rev. R. D. Crosby, cousin of the bride.

Following the service at the church, a reception will be held at the parsonage. The couple will leave on a wedding trip to Ottawa, the bride travelling in a rose wool dress, grey cloth coat with platinum wolf collar, velvet turban of royal blue, with matching shoes and bag.

On their return they will make their home in Newmarket.

#### FORMER TEAMSTER HERE DIES IN TORONTO

A resident of Newmarket for 25 years until he left here for Toronto eight years ago, Wm. Cordiner died in the city last Thursday. The funeral was on Saturday. He was related by marriage to Mrs. Angus Morrison, Newmarket.

Surviving are the widow, formerly Mary Ann Smith, and one son, Leo, Toronto. A daughter, Thelma, Mrs. Clifford Brewer, Toronto, died four years ago in giving birth to a son.

Mr. Cordiner was born in the Queensville district and was a farmer before coming to Newmarket, where he was a carter.

#### LIVED HERE FOR 25 YEARS, DIES AT 83

In ill health for a few years past, Edward Williams died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Adams, Tecumseh St., on Sunday in his 84th year.

Rev. T. T. Faichney of the Christian-Congregational church conducted the service at Mrs. Adams' home and at Newmarket cemetery on Tuesday.

Pallbearers were three sons-in-law, Frank Adams, William Andrews and Thomas Williams, two grandsons, William Andrews, Jr., and Bruce Andrews, and Bert W. Nolcutt, Toronto.

Surviving are three daughters and two sons, Mrs. Wm. Andrews, Newmarket, Mrs. Frank Adams, Newmarket, Mrs. Thomas Williams, Toronto; William, Gloucestershire, England, John, Scranton, Penn.; and four grandchildren.

Born in England, Mr. Williams worked at one time for the Duke of Bedford at Badmington, and later farmed for 20 years. He came from England to Newmarket 25 years ago and engaged here in gardening, factory work and other endeavors.

#### BAND OFFICERS NAMED

Officers of the Newmarket Citizens' Band were elected last week as follows: president, Leslie Rowland; vice-pres., Joseph Cribbar; secretary, Kenneth Bennington; treasurer, Thomas Watts; librarian, Clarence Burling.

#### LIBERALS MEET

There will be a meeting of the North York Liberal Association in the town hall at 8 p.m. this evening for the election of officers. Col. W. P. Mulock, M. P., will speak. Only accredited delegates will be admitted.

#### BREAKS RIBS

While skiing last Thursday, Leonard Coupland fell and broke one rib and cracked two others.

Thermometer drops Newmarket thermometers were at zero on Tuesday at 8 a.m. There was a thaw today.

#### EARLY SANDING WANTED

Earlier sanding of the town streets is needed, according to members of the town council on Tuesday evening.

"Occasional mornings the town is covered with a sheet of ice and I think the men should get up at 4 a.m. and sand the streets," said Mayor Dr. S. J. Boyd.

Councillor A. V. Higginson thought that the men on relief would object to getting up at 4 a.m. Other members of the council thought that the town foreman and the relief men shouldn't mind getting up early occasionally. They could stop work early in the afternoon, they said.

### MRS. E. J. MILLARD DIES IN VANCOUVER, WAS BORN AT SHARON 77 YEARS AGO

There passed away on Dec. 18 at Vancouver, B.C., Sabra Ophelia Millard, in her 78th year, widow of the late E. J. Millard. She is survived by two sons, Ellis J. Walkerville, Ont., advertising manager of the Ford Motor Co. of Canada; James B. Modesto, Cal.; and three daughters, Mrs. Albert Davidson, Vancouver, B. C.; Mrs. E. G. Ferriss, Walkerville, Ont.; and Mrs. A. J. Engley, Seattle.

Mrs. Millard was prominent in

Women's Club circles, being a member of the Women's Canadian Club and of The King's Daughters.

She was born at Sharon, Ont., and was a daughter of the late Adam Borgasser.

She also leaves two sisters to mourn her loss, Mrs. W. Mosier, Stockton, Cal., and Mrs. Albert Milne, Queensville, Ont.

Mrs. Millard was a resident of Vancouver for 46 years.

#### W. W. OSBORNE WISHES NEW COUNCIL WELL

Wesley W. Osborne, fire chief and for many years chairman of the water and light committee, said his farewell to the Newmarket town council, following defeat at the polls, at the final meeting of the 1938 council on Tuesday evening.

Mayor Dr. S. J. Boyd called for a few words from Mr. Osborne. "It has been a pleasure to me to sit on the Newmarket town council," said Mr. Osborne. "Exactly 22 years ago I was sworn in for the first time. I have been on the council ever since. There have been elections and acclamations. Anything I have done I have done for the benefit of the town and the citizens. This is possibly the best thing that could have happened for me. It's the people's will and I am satisfied."

"I have never had any trouble with anyone on the council. It affords me much pleasure to extend my greetings to the new council. I don't hold any grudge against any members of the council. I may be coming before you with deputations and I hope I may be used in the same way as other deputations."

"The relief committee is losing a good friend and member," declared Councillor A. V. Higginson, chairman of that committee. "Mr. Osborne has been a most willing servant of the public," said Deputy-Reeve Joseph Vale. "I hope he will come back another year."

Mr. Osborne gave up his seat to one of the new councillors and remained in the gallery to see the new council sworn in. He showed himself a real good sport.

#### SCOUT ASSOCIATION MEETS

There will be a meeting of the local association of the Boy Scouts in the town council chamber on Friday evening, at 7 p.m. All interested are invited to attend.

#### SKI CLUB IS GOING AGAIN

Newmarket Ski Club is open for new members, according to President George Phimister. Cliff Bell is secretary and the grounds committee includes Red Bell, Art Peppiatt, Frank Hodge and Larry Bell.

The club has ski trails on Fred Smith's farm on the second concession of King. A truck will run out on Saturdays and Sundays from W. J. Geer's taking those who want to go.



Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Lyons, Newmarket, are both musical. Mr. Lyons is immediate past president of the Newmarket Citizens' Band, and Mrs. Lyons, who was before her marriage Marie Draper of Mount Albert, still carries on the teaching of singing in East Gwillimbury schools and is well-known for her lovely voice. East Gwillimbury has pioneered in the teaching of music in rural schools. Photo by Budd Studio.



Christmas was a much happier occasion for many than it might have been otherwise as a result of the generosity of citizens who co-operated with Scoutmaster B. A. Budd's troop of boy scouts in providing toys for the needy. The public gave the toys, some of them used, some of them much used and some hardly used at all, but all welcome, and the scouts repaired, repainted and renovated them. Some they gave direct to needy families and some they distributed through the Lions club. In the top picture are seen at work: Donald Ellnes, one of the leaders, and two of the scouts, Herbert Lepard and Bob Osborne. In the lower picture Scoutmaster B. A. Budd is seen inspecting some of the toys.

### Evans Is New Water And Light Head, Lundy Finance

George Vale's Salary As Auditor Increased \$100 To \$300

Committees of the town council were chosen at the inaugural meeting of the town council on Tuesday evening.

The striking committee consisted of Mayor Dr. S. J. Boyd, Deputy-Reeve Joseph Vale and Councillor Arthur D. Evans. Their report, accepted by the council, was as follows:

Finance committee, F. A. Lundy, Joseph Vale; water and light, A. D. Evans, J. L. Spillette, Joseph Vale; police, Wm. Dixon, F. A. Lundy; road and bridge, A. V. Higginson, Frank Bowser, D. O. Mungovan; property, Wm. Dixon, D. O. Mungovan, Frank Bowser; relief, A. V. Higginson, J. L. Spillette; industrial, Joseph Vale, A. D. Evans, A. V. Higginson.

"The first-named in each instance is chairman, and the mayor is a member of all committees by virtue of his office," said Mr. Vale in reporting for the striking committee.

The new council appointed the following officials for the year: fire brigade engineers: first, W. W. Osborne; second, Joseph Brammar; third, James Thompson; fence-viewers, St. Andrew's, Silas Armistage; St. George's, F. O. R. Simpson; St. Patrick's, W. Bogart.

In the course of appointing the fence-viewers, Councillor Dixon said that "a couple of years ago we found that the fence-viewer for St. Patrick's ward had been dead three months when we appointed him."

The council appointed themselves "fire-wardens" officials whose duties have been lost in the mists of antiquity. No one was able to explain their duties. "If fire wardens had the job

#### MEET JAN. 9

The Poplar Bank Junior Farmers and Junior Institute will meet at Sharon hall on Monday evening, Jan. 9, at 8 p.m.

In the joint meeting the program will be supplied by Second St.

of keeping the youngsters back at a fire, they would be some use," suggested Councillor Frank Bowser.

J. R. V. Broughton was re-appointed to the board of health. Henry Sennett was reappointed to the library board for a term of three years.

Councillor Arthur D. Evans was appointed as the council's representative to the York county hospital board.

G. W. Curtis was reappointed as poundkeeper.

Next came appointment of a

Page 4, Col. 3

#### GEORGE HASKETT MADE MERCANTILE PRESIDENT

On Friday evening last, at the organization meeting of the Newmarket mercantile league, the following officers were elected for the coming season: president, George Haskett, Jr.; vice-president, Joe Smith; secretary, Frank Bram-

mer; treasurer, Alf. Smith. Arrangements are being made for a four-team group composed of three local clubs, Davis Leather, Office Specialty, Town of Newmarket and one outside club, probably either Bradford, Mount Albert or Queensville.



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ANDREW OLDING-HEBB

Editor and Proprietor

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 5TH, 1939

SOMETHING NEW

A new year has dawned. In all the 86 years of publication of The Era, the figures "1939" have never appeared before at the top of this page. With the new year has come a fresh blanket (several of them) of white snow, covering up the papers, and leaves, the floss and jetsam of 1938, and seeming to say: "Let's start afresh. Let's make a new beginning."

Let's Think Internationally

With every day come new opportunities, to phrase our thoughts in kinder words, to build our town with stronger hands, to contribute as we can to the solution of those world problems which make themselves felt on our Main St. and in our York county homes. Will we by word or deed contribute to the spread of the anti-Semitic movement which threatens the peace of the world, or can we contribute to the ultimate solution of this difficult problem? We must remember that anti-Semitism isn't confined to Germany, and that ill-feeling leads to ill-treatment. Can we, by taking more interest in our municipal councils, our legislature and our parliament, strengthen democracy for the growing strains put upon it? What problems have we, crime, unemployment, subsistence level wages, heavy tax burdens, illiteracy, drunkenness and reckless driving, narrow main streets, to which solution of our international problems of hatred, jealousy, fear, tariff and armament competition would not contribute either directly or indirectly? Solution of our economic problems is partly dependent on the solution of our international problems, and solution of many of our social and seemingly local problems is partly dependent on the solution of our economic problems.

Worry in A Big Way

When the writer was a student at Dalhousie University there was a professor of modern languages there who was very much wrapped up in tennis and the League of Nations. He used to go around with a worried look on his face, even when he was playing tennis. He had at one time been a member of the Spanish Davis cup team, it was said, and he held the Maritime provinces singles championship as well as, at various times, the men's doubles championship. "Why do you worry so much about the League of Nations?" one of his students asked him one day. "Well, I am the type who is going to worry anyway, and I might as well worry about something worthwhile," he replied. That's a suggestion for 1939.

REUNION YEAR

A number of Newmarket people have accepted our invitation to write a letter to The Era about old times in Newmarket. Instead of writing letters to the Times, as they do in old England, let's write letters about old times. This is reunion year. A committee is planning an elaborate get-together of all Newmarket people who can attend. Our suggestion is that enjoyment of this reunion need not be confined to those who can actually come. There will be many who can't come, but they can read letters about old times in Newmarket. Letters about school escapades, favorite or strict teachers, swimming-holes, holidays, business people who have since folded up their tents like the Arabs, old land-marks, or about the present whereabouts and occupations of Newmarket people away from home will be warmly welcomed. Our suggestion is too that the enjoyment of this reunion need not be confined to the few days of the reunion itself but can be enjoyed in anticipation through letters to The Era, an old Newmarket institution.

WHY DO THEY VOTE COMMUNIST?

Should communists be elected to the Toronto city council? Toronto citizens can hardly be said to have answered decisively "no" when they gave 3,112 votes to Tim Buck. A great many people sympathize with the communist ideal of economic equality of opportunity (we do vary a bit), but we do not think that there are many people in this country who would really prefer Russian justice, Russian tolerance and Russian electoral machinery to Canadian justice, Canadian tolerance and Canadian democratic institutions. In time, we will hope that Russians will be able to show us how to combine their economic ideals with our political liberties. In the meantime let's give the communists a boost just as a little reminder to the powers-that-be that all is not hunky-dory with the victims of the present economic set-up.

NOSES FOR NEWS

It used to puzzle the writer as a youngster to hear older members of the family speak on Dec. 31 of having seen a man with as many noses as there were days in the year. We often saw him, but didn't recognize him. In recent years we have found ourselves associating in a professional way with people who had at least two noses, an olfactory organ, with which to smell and snoop, and a nose for news, with which to determine what the public will be interested in reading about. Perhaps, as every day's news is different, these newspaper people may be said to have as many noses as there are noses, that is, one for every day in the year, for every day's news is new.

C. I. O. KEEPS ITS MESSAGE

The Committee on Industrial Organization, more commonly known as the C. I. O., has now become the Committee on Industrial Organization. Hope of any early reunion with the American Federation

of Labor is becoming faint. Whether labor will be stronger or weaker as the result of the existence of two organizations remains to be seen.

A FORWARD STEP

"Not since Henry Ford announced his \$5-a-day minimum wage has American industry given birth to as important an economic development as the plan for 'wage security' which the General Motors Corporation will put into effect on Jan. 1," says a recent issue of the Christian Century. After describing the plan, this magazine continues: "And the question is, certain quickly to arise: If this industry has reached a place where it can put through a plan like this, why can it not go just a bit farther and establish a yearly wage plan? Yearly wages in a half-dozen basic industries would probably do more to break the economic jam than any move so far made, either by the government or by industry itself." The interests of capital and labor are not necessarily opposed. This boon for General Motors employees will probably prove good business for the company itself.

WINDY AND INFORMATIVE

"Election day to be windy," said a news heading in the Globe and Mail, Toronto's election day was snowy, but not so windy as the campaign itself. But we don't mean to criticize, for there can't be too much discussion before an election.

A ROYAL FROWN

It is interesting to note that Hon. Albert Matthews, lieutenant-governor of Ontario, entertained on New Year's day with punch without a punch. Aside from his own reputed personal disapproval of alcohol, he said that he did not think that alcohol would fit in with the campaign for safe driving.

A BIT OF HISTORY

A daughter of Sir Mackenzie Bowell, a Conservative prime minister for a short period in the nineties, died at her home in Toronto on Sunday. She was born in Belleville, where her father published the "Intelligencer." He followed as prime minister Sir John Thompson, it is interesting to recall. Thompson was a Catholic and Bowell was an Orangeman. These two Conservative prime ministers had the Manitoba school question to deal with. Bowell gave way to Sir Charles Tupper when a number of his ministers deserted him on the school question. Sir Charles too failed to deal successfully with this problem when Laurier and the Liberals "talked out" his bill to settle the problem. The Liberals kept making endless speeches until the five year term of parliament was up and parliament ceased to exist. In the 1896 election the Liberals, of course, came into power. Four Conservatives had served in rapid succession following the death of Sir John A. In 1891, Sir John Abbott, Sir John Thompson, Sir Mackenzie Bowell and Sir Charles Tupper. Abbott and Thompson died in office. Bowell gave way to Tupper and Tupper remained as Conservative leader until after the 1900 election, when Sir Robert Borden became leader. Incidentally, Bowell was apparently a member of the senate when he served as prime minister. Public opinion today would not permit the prime minister not to be a member of the house of commons.

NOT A TITLE WAS GIVEN

Canadians have been left out of the king's honors list again, as was to be expected. In other words, Mr. King did not recommend any Canadians for honors or titles. Should Canadians receive titles? The king ceased conferring titles on citizens of this country when parliament after the war passed a resolution of disapproval of titles for Canadians. This feeling toward titles is a result of our proximity to the United States, where it is realized that a man is no better than his fellow just because he has a title. During Mr. Bennett's term of office, however, he did recommend Canadians for titles and there was apparently no public indignation as a result. The defeat of Mr. Bennett's government can hardly be attributed to his revival of titles for Canadians. On the other hand, a Bennett victory at the polls might have meant that the Liberals, when in time they returned to office, would also have recommended titles.

Are Titles Wanted?

Are Canadians as a whole opposed to the awarding of titles? Most Canadians, we think, would be opposed to hereditary titles at least. If a man deserves an honor, it does not follow that his son will deserve a similar honor, and if the son should deserve a similar honor, why should it not come from the source of honors? Many Canadians, however, would be opposed to even titles for life. While many titles are well merited, there are always some titles which are not merited. Besides by bestowing titles we tend to divide people into artificial classes, the titled and the untitled, instead of being contented with such old-fashioned classifications as the good and the bad, the washed and the unwashed, the brave and the fair, or other equally satisfactory divisions.

STEALING THE THUNDER

A Canadian Press dispatch from Ottawa says in a political review of the year, that "activity in the Conservative party furnished the chief interest on the Canadian political front during the past year. Retirement of Rt. Hon. B. B. Bennett as federal leader, selection of Hon. R. J. Manion as his successor and Mr. Bennett's subsequent decision to leave Canada and settle in England were the outstanding political events of the year." Is the government's new trade treaty with the United States to be disposed of so lightly? It would be expected that Mr. King, who was at one time a newspaper reporter, would be a better publicity man for the Liberal party.

Dr. Dufour is reported as saying that it is a great mistake for Callander not to be included in the royal itinerary. It would also have been a great mistake if the quints had never been born, but one of those unavoidable things that do happen.

Wm. Dixon advised new fellow members of the town council on Tuesday evening not to play Calvin Coolidge. It is not necessary to sit on the council for the first year and say nothing. Mr. Dixon said. He got into an argument the first meeting he attended and has had a good time ever since, he related.

The Common Round

By Isabel Inglis Colville

CAROL SINGERS

Christmas night—the fire glowing and shone; the Christmas trees glittered and sent back the light from the lamps and from the radio came the last strains of the accompaniment to Nelson Eddy's perfect rendition of "Come to the Fair." Suddenly my better half said, "Do I, or do I not, hear 'The First Nowell'?"

"Maybe it's another station on the radio," said mother, but friend husband and I chanted in unison, "Carol Singers!" and flew to the door.

Sure enough, it WAS carol singers—six of them, singing blithely away under the Christmas stars.

As they trooped in, to be warmed and refreshed, they brought with them the very spirit of the Christmas season—the Christmas story in the old, old carols that have stood the test of years, and which are better loved and more used every year.

The coming of the carolers brought back to us the nights, years ago, when, in big sleighs, our whole choir went carol singing. To the hospitals, to St. Alban's school and from house

to house we went, till we felt as if the carols were a part of ourselves. Then, when voices were tiring and the cold beginning to penetrate, we drove to a big old home, just outside the town, where a hot supper and a warm welcome awaited us.

It was all part of the colorful, quaint, beautiful and traditional customs with which we celebrate the birthday which gave to the world the one hope in the chaos of tragedy and disillusionment, by which at present we are surrounded.

If Santa Claus is the spirit of true giving which lies at the root of all Christmas celebrations, then carols are the voice of that spirit.

They surround us with the Christmas atmosphere of joy and beauty and light and hope; and was there ever a time when these qualities were needed more? So, we hope that each year, here under the country sky, beneath the starry eyes that watched over the manger at Bethlehem, we may hear the voices of those who carol "the glad tidings of great joy."



A LUCKY BREAK FOR THE JUNCOS

BY RUTH DINGMAN HEBB

"There aren't very many weed seeds sticking above the top of the snow these days," said Jimmie, the Slate-colored Junco, to his friend Woody, the Downy Woodpecker. "How are you making out for food?"

"Not too well, but not too badly," replied Woody. "I'm usually able to find something in the tree bark with my long sharp bill. I can see that it must be pretty hard for some of the birds, though."

"Hello, folks," said Young Chips, alighting on the same tree where Woody was. "I've just found a nice little bag of suet that some kind soul on Prospect St. put out—one of those little chunks in a piece of net, hanging from a pole. It's quite ideal for Chickadees, Nuthatches and Woodpeckers. Come on over."

"Right-O!" said Woody. "Thanks for telling me about it. When was it put out? Just today?"

"This morning, I think," said Young Chips. "One of the gang usually keeps on the lookout for anything like that, and no one reported any suet yesterday. But today I was looking around and I found it first thing. I've only told a few people about it so far."

As they flew away the Junco looked longingly after them.

"I wish it was good news for the Juncos, about that suet, but what good does it do us?" he said to another Junco. "We aren't trapeze artists or anything like that, and so we couldn't get at the stuff anyway."

"And as a matter of fact, Jimmie, we don't like suet very well, do we, so cheer up," his friend replied. "I'd rather have seeds. It does seem rather unfair, but never mind, perhaps someone will put some crumbs or something out for us on the ground, that we can enjoy."

"There is a whole crowd of birds in that backyard over there," Jimmie said. "Let's go over and see what they are doing on the ground, all crowding together like that."

"They're English Sparrows," said his friend. "What do you fellows think you're doing?" "We're just thinking up the last of a lot of crumbs that the lady in this house threw out to us," said one Sparrow. "But they're all gone now. Don't you wish you'd been here earlier?" he said tauntingly.

"Yes, but I don't suppose it would have done any good if we had been, because you and your pals probably would have chased us away. In that kindly way of yours," the Junco answered.

"As a matter of fact, the lady in that house was probably happy against hope that those crumbs would go to some of the other birds, and not all to the greedy English Sparrows," Jimmie Junco told him. "But the bullies get what they want most of the time. Come on," he said to his friend, "we'd better not hang around here after that remark."

"You're quite right, Jimmie," said Jack, the other Junco. "In another minute they would have chased us away."

"Just look around," said Jimmie. "Only don't stop moving. They're chasing us right now, only they are quite a distance behind. We'll have to hurry."

"What about veering over there to the right and getting out of their way?" suggested Jack.

"Goodness, no," objected Jimmie. "There's quite a crowd of Starlings just sitting still over

there, waiting for something to come along to stir them up. They are apt to start chasing us, too."

"We'll have to keep hurrying till we get to the place where our Chickadees and Woodpecker friends are enjoying that suet, then," decided Jimmie. "Hurry."

"They aren't following us any more," said Jack rather breathlessly a little later. "I certainly hate being chased by English Sparrows—I'm all out of puff. Here we are, though. There's Young Chips."

"Just look at the crowd of them," exclaimed Jimmie. "There must be more than suet there now. There are Chickadees and Nuthatches and several Woodpeckers."

"Hello, Juncos," called Young Chips. "We've got all sorts of food up here on this string now. There are several little bags attached to the one string—suet and seeds and even nuts."

"Look out, you chaps," Woody Woodpecker warned some of his companions. "There are too many of us trying to get at this food at the same time. We'd better take turns. Hey you! I was here first," he said, pecking at another Woodpecker who had alighted on the same little bag.

"There isn't room for both of you there," said Young Chips to them. "I'll take a turn while you settle your differences."

Just then there was a snap and a flutter of wings.

"It's too late, the string's broken, with all that pushing and pulling," announced Jimmie gleefully. "And here's where we Juncos come in. Hurrah, hurrah. Everything's on the ground now. I'm so glad you were all clamoring for that food at once."

"Dash the luck," bemoaned Young Chips. "Oh well, I guess it serves us right for not being more polite. Anyway I'm not scared to get down on the ground for a few seconds at a time. The Juncos are getting it all, as it is."

"I'd say something stronger than that, if there weren't ladies present," said Woody. "because I certainly wouldn't get down on the ground for anyone, not even for good food like that. I'm leaving. Good-bye."

"Yum, yum," the Juncos were saying, "we certainly were fortunate today. It's a good thing these English Sparrows chased us."

25 YEARS AGO

From Era file, Jan. 3, 1914

Mrs. Judd Stephens is visiting in the city.

Mr. T. C. Watson spent New Year's at Sarnia.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard and Miss Verna spent Christmas at Lestow.

Miss Annie Wilkinson of Toronto is visiting the Misses Richardson.

Mr. Howard Cane and family spent the Christmas holidays at Gravenhurst.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hunter of Toronto were visiting at Mr. Jas. Staley's on Christmas Day.

Dr. E. G. Evans of Sudbury spent the weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Evans, Joseph St.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Brodie, also Miss Aleta, spent Christmas holidays in Toronto and attended a family gathering at Mr. Brodie's parents' home.

is home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hulso and family spent Christmas at Tottenham.

Mr. Hy. Racine of Buffalo was visiting friends here during the holidays.

Mr. John Fraser is spending the holidays in New Brunswick.

Mr. Frank Baker wishes to be remembered to old Newmarket friends.

Mr. A. S. Fierheller of Detroit is spending his Christmas holidays with his daughters.

Mr. Thos. Dolan slipped on the veranda on Christmas evening and in the fall broke his shoulder bone.

The U.G.-I-Go club met this week at Mr. Uriah Marsh's, Bogartown.

A family gathering took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. C. McCallum on Christmas day, about 28 being present.

BORN—In Newmarket, Dec. 21, to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Howlett, a son.

BORN—In Newmarket, Jan. 1, to Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Flannigan, a daughter.

MARRIED—At the manse, Prospect Ave., by Elder Prosser, on Dec. 24, Frank Graham of Aurora to Rosella Sedore of Newmarket.

MARRIED—On Wednesday, Dec. 31, by Rev. H. H. Allan, at the residence of the bride's father, township of King, Rachel May Hunter to Jesse M. Walton.

DIED—On Tuesday, Dec. 10, at Aurora, Mr. Stewart Walker, aged 90 years.

50 YEARS AGO

From Era file, Jan. 4, 1889

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Pearson spent New Year's day at Clarksburg.

Mr. Harry Hamilton of Barrie spent Sunday in town with his brother-in-law, Mr. J. P. Hunter.

Messrs. Ed. and Ben Coates left for Ottawa on Monday evening owing to the sudden death of their brother, Mr. W. F. Coates.

Miss Lena Malloy of Toronto is spending New Year's at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. E. Dennis.

Mr. Chas. Greenwood was a guest at the Mansion House, Stouffville, during the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Jackson celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on New Year's eve.

Mr. and Mrs. Wolfe of Huntsville were the guests of Mrs. M. Millard on New Year's eve.

Mr. F. Wiley of Richmond Hill spent last week with Mr. Alfred Brammer.

Mr. and Mrs. Cummings of Hamilton spent the New Year holiday at Mrs. Reynolds', Prospect Ave.

Mr. A. Bradwin of Toronto was visiting his brother, Mr. F. W. Bradwin, in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith spent New Year's with Mrs. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Campbell.

Mrs. Lucinda Morton has returned from a two weeks' visit with her daughter in the vicinity of Queensville.

Miss Vernon of Uxbridge and Miss Flo Rogers of Toronto spent the New Year holiday with Mr. John Rogers, Yonge St.

At a meeting of the North Gwillimbury council on Dec. 15, 1888, Edward Rose was paid \$5 "for extra work as collector on account of small pox."

The 23th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Beckett was the occasion of a social gathering at their residence on Victoria Ave. on Dec. 23.

BORN—On Dec. 27, to Mr. and Mrs. D. Madden, a daughter.

MARRIED—On New Year's day, by Rev. L. W. Hill, B.A., at the home of Mrs. D. Reid, Mr. Anson Ellsworth Hibbard of Michigan to Miss Julia Stokland of town.

MARRIED—On Jan. 2, by Rev. L. W. Hill, B.A., at the home of Mr. H. S. Cane, Newmarket, Mr. Amos Tipping of Wingham to Miss Minerva Kennedy, daughter of the late D. W. Kennedy, Aurora.

DIED—In Newmarket, Jan. 3, Stephen Robinson, in his 91st year.

The career of Peppananda Minister Joseph Gashaba, one of the Nazi leaders closest to Hitler, is rumored to be in jeopardy, following reports of last week that he received a severe beating up at the hands of friends of the husband of Lida Baranova, beautiful actress, to whom he had been paying attentions.

Mayor Ralph Day was returned to the mayor's chair in Toronto on Monday, defeating Lewis Duncan by 30,000 votes. Duncan, a newcomer to municipal politics, polled over 65,000 votes. Conboy, McNish, Hamilton and Wade were returned to the board of control. Tim Buck, communist, came sixth in the board of control race, receiving over 45,000 votes. Ernest Hogart led the polls in Ward 6, for alderman, and Stewart Smith, communist, followed him. Smith was the only communist elected.

Prince Fumimaro Konoye handed in his resignation Wednesday as Premier of Japan, following a dispute within the cabinet over policies adopted in the war with China. It is expected that Baron Kichiro Hirayama, president of the privy council



The greater part of these two weeks we are spending at the Ontario Agricultural College. Seven hundred young people, almost all men, are spending ten days in short courses on farm mechanics, animal husbandry, horticulture, beekeeping and co-operation. They swarm around at meal time and at class time with a great deal of interest and energy. There are a few who are there mainly for the holiday course affords. But even this period has its values for a young man who may be busy most of the year on the farm.

Practical farm boys, they will return to their work with some new ideas which they may test out on the home farm. The ideas will have to stand the test of actual application or they will be discarded. These short courses are a great thing.

Of course I am with the course on co-operation. This is the first time that the subject has been studied in a short course at Guelph. The course comes as a sequel to the conference held on co-operation at the college in September. It is further concrete evidence of the intention of the Ontario Department of Agriculture to assist with co-operative education.

Prof. W. M. Drummond is in charge of the course. He directs the program and delivers some of the key lectures. As head of the economics department for the

past year and a half, Prof. Drummond has made a real contribution to the thinking of the regular students. His wide knowledge and splendid understanding make him invaluable to rural Ontario. The other professors of the economics department and a number of leaders in rural organizations have been speaking and conducting discussions. The two outstanding addresses in the first week have been from Headmaster McCulley of Pickering College and Secretary Hannam of the United Farmers.

So pleased was the short course with the address of Mr. McCulley that requests have gone forward to have similar material appear as a printed article. For a goodly period, the headmaster dealt with the conflict of views in our changing world. Democracy and co-operation must make an effective stand in the face of dictatorship and destructive selfishness. We must arise to the responsibility for the future of civilization.

Mr. Hannam dealt with the surplus of agricultural products in excess of effective market demand. If the western farmers should increase their wheat acreage next year as they intend to do and if the crop is a reasonable one, the price of primary products is doomed. If the wheat growers should switch to hogs it still doomed. The feeling is that the future for farm prices is a very dark one.

and leader of the nationalist extremists, will take over the reins of government.

The King and Queen are slated to make 50 public appearances during the course of their month's tour of the dominion and the United States, beginning May 15. They are expected in Toronto on Monday, May 22, from 9.30 to 6 p.m. The itinerary does not include a visit to the quints at Callander.

Don Budge, former United States amateur tennis champion, made his successful professional tennis debut in Madison Square Gardens on Tuesday night by defeating Ellsworth Vines, pro champion for several years, in three straight sets.

Seventy-seven people were killed in traffic accidents on Toronto streets during 1938, the highest ever recorded in the city, exceeding the toll of 1929, the worst previous year, by six.

At noon on Friday an armed bandit walked into the office of a wholesale grocer on Front St., Toronto, and relieved the cashier of the pay-roll of \$335.

The Imperial Airways an-

nounced on Jan. 3 that a regular weekly air mail service between England and Canada would be inaugurated in May, and will carry mail until pilots become accustomed to the route, and then passengers. The flying boats will make Montreal the eastern terminus of their flight, as far as is known at present.

WINS ARTIST BADGE

The First Newmarket Company of Girl Guides had their Christmas party on Monday at 6 p.m. First Roche's Point Company were their guests. Following supper and games, there was a candlelight enrolment ceremony at which Irene Smith became a guide in the Iris patrol.

The commission, Mrs. W. A. McCaffrey, took the enrolment and also presented second class badges to patrol seconds, Audrey Skelton, Doris Eves and Peggy King. Vera Belugin was the first guide in the company to win a proficiency badge. She has completed her test for the artist badge. Vera also received the prize for the neatest and smartest in appearance in the company for the year.

The L. A. members were present for the enrolment. The next regular meeting of the company will be Jan. 9.

STRAND THEATRE  
PHONE NEWARK 178  
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, JANUARY 5-6  
A miracle of production achievement!  
POWER YOUNG ANNABELLA  
ONE DAY ONLY - SATURDAY JANUARY 7  
DENNER  
MONDAY, TUESDAY, JANUARY 8-10  
2 BIG HITS ON THE SAME NIGHT  
JIMMY SULLIVAN  
PHYLLIS BROOK  
LYNN MAYOR



## POLICE COURT NOT MAYOR DAY STARTS ARGUMENT

On a charge of being drunk in a public place, Russell A. Bell, Bolton, was fined \$10 and costs of \$4.25 by Magistrate W. F. Woodliffe in police court here on Tuesday.

"On Dec. 30 I was called to the dance hall at Nobleton," stated Constable Morris Hayward. "The accused, Bell, was there drunk and he got into an argument with the boys. I gave him a warning but he got into further arguments so I arrested him."

"Has a police officer any right to choke a man if he is not resisting arrest?" asked Bell.

"This is not the proper place for that kind of a complaint," stated the magistrate. Zephyr, speeding, \$11 and costs, charge laid by Provincial Constable A. O. Ferguson. Creeds I.D., Toronto, entering stop street, \$1 and costs, charge laid by Constable Kenneth Mount. The charge of manslaughter laid against Burnice D. Preston, Vandon, was adjourned another week as the chief crown witness was said to be ill and unable to attend

court. Hall of \$5,000 was renewed. For not having flares on their trucks, Joseph Decca, Toronto, and Earl J. Mills, Aldershot, were each fined \$5 and costs, or five days.

County Constable Aubrey Fleury, who laid both charges, stated that Decca left his truck parked on the side of the road without either lights or flares, and that the Mills truck was stopped on a bridge with a load of Christmas trees and that it also had neither lights nor flares.

Decca told the court while he left in the truck while he went in to make a call and that the man turned off the lights on the truck. On a charge of theft of a small sum of money from a local drug store, a young Newmarket man was given suspended sentence and placed on probation for six months. He was bonded over to keep the peace.

Evidence on the charge was given last week and the magistrate remanded the accused in custody one week for sentence. The magistrate stated that since this was a first offence and the accused had already served seven days, he would, with the consent of N. L. Mathews, K.C., crown attorney, give suspended sentence.

Convicted on a charge of common assault, Norman Hall, Ballantrae, was fined \$5 and costs of \$13.25, or

ten days, and he was bonded over to keep the peace for one year to ward the complainant, James Cooney, Whitechurch township, and all other citizens.

Cooney testified last week that while he was in Hall's house after a shooting match, Hall hit him with his fist on the cheek and his glasses fell on the floor. Then later when he was in his car, Hall came outside and put his fist through the car window. Mr. Cooney stated. As defence witnesses were not present last week, the magistrate adjourned the case, one week so that they could be present.

"Cooney came into our house for a while after the shooting match, but he had something to warm him up before he came in," testified Mrs. Margaret Hall. "When my husband came in they had an argument. Cooney was full of arguments and he wanted to fight my husband. Cooney threw his glasses on the couch and was going to fight and put my husband out of the house. My husband had been drinking but he was not drunk. Cooney was drunk. I saw Cooney hit my husband with his fist and I kept telling him he'd better go. My husband took his own part but he only hit Cooney once and told him to get out, but Cooney kept tramping around the house and arguing. Then Cooney went out of the house and he kept hollering back, so my husband slammed the door of his car and told him to go on. All my husband did was done in self-defence."

"The argument started at the shooting match," testified Bob. Over, Ballantrae. "Mayor Day of Toronto was at the shooting match also. Cooney said, 'That's not Mayor Day,' and then the argument started. When we went into the house, Cooney made a movement at Hall and Hall hit him once and knocked him on the lounge. I told Cooney to go home but he wouldn't go. Then both men went outside but they were both feeling pretty good. Cooney started to argue again, so Hall knocked him on the ground. Then Cooney got into his car and went away."

"Didn't the windshield get broken?" asked Mr. Mathews.

"Yes," answered Mr. Over. "How was it broken?" "I don't know but after I saw Hall's hand and it was bleeding."

"I wasn't arguing with Hall," stated Mr. Cooney who was recalled to the stand. "I just stated at the match that the man was not Mayor Day."

"Did you have an argument with Hall about paying for some beer?" asked Mr. Mathews.

"Yes, Hall asked me for the money but I had paid Mrs. Hall for two bottles of beer before that," answered Mr. Cooney.

"Mrs. Hall testified that there was no argument about beer and that you got no beer at their house." "That's not right,"

## Hope

It is hoped there will be a larger attendance at the church services next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Stickwood, Elton and Ronald, visited Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Morton at Bogartown on Monday.

Miss Amy Gibson of Newmarket spent the holiday weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Gibson.

Mrs. Ganton of Newmarket spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. A. Dike.

Mrs. Frank Oliver of Imperial, Sask., and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Oliver and Ruth, of Vandon, visited Mr. and Mrs. A. Dike on Sunday.

The hobby club have reserved Jan. 10 for their next meeting.

## Motorists Changed Story, Say Police, Case Dismissed

Continued from Page 1

a noise. Then he told me he had been in an accident north of Bradford. I could see the accused had been drinking, as he smelt of liquor, was unsteady on his feet, and abusive to both the clerk and myself. I had to quiet the accused, so I took him to his room and kept him there 15 minutes. However, he kept talking loudly, even loud enough to waken the guests and I couldn't stop him, so with the consent of Mrs. Lockhart I took him to the police station. I would say the accused was intoxicated and in no fit condition to drive. There was no occasion for loud talk or abusiveness and the following morning the accused apologized for his actions.

"I called Constable Ferguson and when he arrived at the station we had considerable difficulty in arousing the accused, as he seemed in a stupor," Constable Sloss continued.

"What was the argument about between the clerk and Lockhart?" asked Mr. Gardiner.

"The accused wanted to get back to the city that night, as he said he was a driver for a bakery and had to start work at six the next morning, but his wife had paid for a room and wanted him to stay there," answered the constable.

"When we finally awakened the accused in the cells he was very abusive," stated Constable Ferguson. "He told us he was going to line up all the police officers and shoot them with a machine gun. The accused was intoxicated. He repeated to me that he was in an accident north of Bradford. I went up Yonge St. and found the car in the west ditch just north of Holland Landing. The car struck a culvert, broke down an elm tree, and finally stopped against a hydro pole 162 feet from where it left the road. The car was badly damaged."

"Was it a bad night for driving?" asked defence counsel.

"Yes," answered the constable. "Didn't a bus go in the ditch near Aurora that night?"

"Yes, and also several cars."

Mrs. Lockhart testified that she and her husband were returning to Toronto after spending the weekend with relatives at Victoria Harbour. The driving conditions were very bad and the car, travelling about 30 or 35 m. p.h., hit a drift and there was a bump and that's all that happened," stated Mrs. Lockhart.

"Was your husband intoxicated while driving the car?" asked Mr. Gardiner.

"No, as he had nothing to drink since Sunday," answered Mrs. Lockhart. "But we had a bottle of liquor in our car and when Whyte offered us a ride to Newmarket we put our luggage in his car and brought the liquor also. While coming in to Newmarket my husband had a drink and when Whyte stopped in front of his house to try and arrange a ride for us to Toronto he took another drink."

"Didn't you tell the officers that your husband bought some liquor in Barrie and that he was

drinking on the way down from Barrie?" asked Mr. Mathews.

"No, I didn't tell them that," answered Mrs. Lockhart.

Mr. Lockhart gave the same evidence as his wife.

When recalled to the stand Constable Ferguson stated that Mrs. Lockhart told them her husband had been drinking in the house off and on all day Monday and that he stopped in Barrie on the way home for more liquor.

"There is no sworn evidence of Lockhart's condition while driving the car," stated the magistrate. "But we have his evidence and his wife's that he was drinking after the accident, so the charge is dismissed."

On the consent of the defence counsel and crown attorney the same evidence was used on the reckless driving charge.

"The road conditions were very bad that night and the officer himself said several cars were in the ditch," stated Mr. Gardiner.

"The whole thing seems to be disorderly conduct in a hotel."

"There is no evidence how the car was driven or that the accused drove in a reckless manner, only that he drove along the ditch for a time," stated the magistrate in dismissing the charge of reckless driving.

## KESWICK

### LAKESIDE INSTITUTE HAS GOOD MEETING

The popular drama, "Chintz Cottage," will be presented in Keswick school basement on Tuesday, Jan. 13, at 8 p.m. by Markham dramatic club, under the auspices of Lakeside Women's Institute. This promises to be a worth-while treat, so friends are asked to keep the date in mind.

Lakeside Women's Institute held their Dec. 29 meeting at the home of Mrs. S. B. Purdy. Mrs. Davidson, the president, was in the chair. The roll-call was "a useful gift."

The program consisted of an interesting talk by Miss Joy Marriott, a reading by Mrs. D. McGerally, a piano solo by Miss Geraldine Gable, and community singing.

The Institute was very generous in their giving of Christmas baskets to the needy and cheer to the sick.

The January meeting will be held at Mrs. Jack Baines'.

The Christian church held their monthly supper on Wednesday, Jan. 4, with a church meeting and election of officers afterward.

The church, under the ministry and teaching of the simply told and sincere truths of Rev. Mr. Sorrick, the help of his wife, Mrs. Sorrick, and the happy fellowship and co-operation of the members and young people, are entering the New Year with brightest hopes for a year of blessing in 1939.

## Zephyr

Tilman Myers has the rink in good shape for skating now.

The new library tickets are due Jan. 1.

Miss Hornby, the new junior teacher, commenced her duties here on Tuesday.

Misses Mabel Pickering and Dorothy Baldwin of Toronto and friends, and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Peers and Reggie of Udonia spent Monday at Mr. and Mrs. H. Pickering's.

It was not very pleasant getting out to vote on Monday. The roads were quite heavy and it was still snowing.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Law and Mary and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Pickering, Gerald and Shirley, had dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Walker on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilmet Lake of Sutton and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Pickering and family spent New Year's at Mr. and Mrs. H. Pickering's.

Miss D. Baldwin of Toronto spent a few days with her grandparents.

The next dance will be held in Zephyr community hall on Wednesday evening, Jan. 11. Everyone is asked to come and bring friends and dance modern and old time dances played by Catania's orchestra.

## Sandford

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper was observed at Sandford United church at the New Year's service, which was well attended.

The sermon was based on the text, "As thy days so shall thy strength be."

"The unknown land of 1939 is being entered upon, but no one has any idea of what it holds for us," said Mr. Murray. "Well for us if our wishes come true, but over all these things we have the promise of God's presence and power to strengthen us. Like all other years it will hold for us problems; strong in the Lord and in the power of His might will be our experience if we accept His promise by trusting in Him."

The choir sang appropriate music.

## KESWICK ORANGE LODGE LADIES INSTALL NEW OFFICERS

The Island Grove Ladies' Orange Lodge enjoyed a very pleasant evening on Thursday, Dec. 28, when both initiation and installation took place.

Mrs. A. Wallinck, past matron, in her efficient and capable manner, conducted the installation.

The following officers were installed for 1939: W. M. Mrs. Carson Pollock; D. M., Miss Emma Young; Chap., Mrs. Chas. Willoughby; R. Sec., Miss Mary Young; F. Sec., Mrs. Selby Sedore; treasurer, Mrs. Lloyd Pollock; D. of C., Mrs. A. Wallinck; 2nd Lec., Miss Madge Glover; I. G., G. Langridge; F. Com. Mrs. Howard Willoughby; G. Mrs. F. Lockhart; pianist, Miss Muriel Willoughby; P. M., Mrs. C. Diamond.

Following installation, Mrs. A. Wallinck made a presentation of a beautiful basket of flowers to Mrs. Carson Pollock on behalf of the lodge.

The deputy mistress, Miss Emma Young, presented the matron with a beautiful travelling bag. The installing officer was also presented with a personal gift from Mrs. Carson Pollock.

A banquet was then very much enjoyed by all.

## Elmhurst Beach

Mrs. Abe Sedore and Lloyd spent New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey King at Belhaven.

Mrs. Perry Morton is spending the winter with Mr. and Mrs. I. Waldon.

Mr. Will Draper and his mother, Mrs. Ralph Draper, have moved into their new home.

Miss Thelma Walker spent the Christmas holidays with friends in Toronto.

Miss Laura Peters of Toronto is visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Obee Peters'.

The Elmhurst Beach Institute will hold their regular meeting at Mrs. Charles Hodgins' on Jan. 11.

A good program is planned. The refreshment committee is Mrs. Obee Peters, Mrs. Wm. Miller and Mrs. Charles Hodgins.

Miss Ruth Miller spent the Christmas holidays with friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lockerbie spent New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. Marsh at Bradford.

L. B. Pollock is in Montreal this week attending the fox fur show.

## NEWMARKET W. C. T. U.

### Why Tad Lost Out

"What do you mean, Doctor, by turning this boy down for my basket-ball team?" asked Coach Martin as he led Tad Baker into the doctor's office at the North high school.

"Why I've counted on him since he was in kindergarten, and now when he comes up for examination you rule him out. Just can't be done. His father had a school and college record for athletics that is still talked about and it's his big brother, Bill, who is putting this town on the map right now by his fine work on the Harvard football squad. When Bill was with me he picked more balls out of the air than any boy we ever had around here, and Tad gives promise of beating that record. What's the matter with the boy, Doctor?"

"Well, Coach, he's got a bit of a bad heart and he is underweight," replied the doctor. Then turning to Tad, he questioned, "What is the trouble, my boy? Do you eat a lot of fruits and vegetables and drink enough milk and get plenty of sleep?"

"My Dad won't let me go out except weekend nights," was Tad's reply, "but I guess I don't eat very much lately and especially not vegetables."

"Something wrong, that's sure, when a boy of your age isn't hungry all the time," laughed the doctor. "Why I remember how my family always insisted that I must have hollow legs when I was in high school, for the amount of food I managed to eat away! Say, you don't by chance happen to be smoking cigarettes, do you?"

"Absolutely not," burst in Coach Martin. But he was a bit startled when he looked at Tad, for the boy's face was scarlet as he stammered, "Well, sometimes. All the fellows do."

"What do you mean, 'all the fellows do'?" exclaimed the coach. "You know as well as I do, Tad, that none of my fellows can smoke and stay on the team. No wonder you are underweight and showing a thumping heart."

"Look here boy, you can't let a Baker record down like this. Why, it seems to me I've been coaching you ever since you were a tot, and now you're turning to the doctor—You see Doc, Tad's father is an old friend and he and I have built a lot of hopes around this boy. Say, if he cuts out the smoking, and gets back eating the food that I know, by lucky experience, the Bakers have on their table, do you think he can make the team next term?"

"Surely he can," the doctor replied. "He's got good muscles and he'll come back in fine shape. Well, Tad, which is it going to be, cigarettes or athletics? Guess you've learned now that they don't mix."

"Jinks, Mr. Martin, I know you and dad were all against the cigarette habit," grinned Tad, "but I never dreamed they would keep me off the team. And you bet, if you'll give me another chance next term, I'm off the smokes for life."

## TORONTO MARKETS

On the Toronto markets on Tuesday, eggs, grade A large, sold for 33 cents, A medium, 31 cents and pullets 29 cents a dozen.

Butter was 22 cents a pound for

## Quality Counts Most "SALADA" TEA

## ANNOUNCEMENT

Patrons and Friends: To further serve the needs of this community in an efficient and economical manner, we have installed —

### A NEW, MODERN FEED MIXER

— in our plant, the first and only feed mixer in Newmarket.

We are now prepared to manufacture Poultry, Hog and Dairy Feeds under the Shur-Gain Brand, which means that you will get fresh feeds, which is important.

We invite comparison, quality considered, on the following two feeds:

17% Pig Starter ..... \$1.80 cwt.  
18% Laying Mash ..... \$1.80 cwt.

All grains used are overweight

Shur-Gain Hog Concentrate ..... \$2.80 cwt.  
Shur-Gain Big 50 Poultry Concentrate ..... \$3.80 cwt.  
Shur-Gain Cattle Mineral ..... \$2.80 cwt.  
Shur-Gain Hog Mineral ..... \$2.70 cwt.

## J. A. PERKS

FEEDS — GRAIN — FLOUR

Phone 637 Huron St., at C.N.R. Station

## FLASH...

### 25% REDUCTION OFF NEW 1938 RADIOS

Console Model, touch tuning, Reg. \$97.50, Reduced to clear ..... \$60.00

Table Model, touch tuning, Reg. \$89.95, Reduced to clear ..... \$45.00

Many other models at a great reduction in price



Made in Canada

## GENERAL ELECTRIC Magic Tone RADIO

ONLY a modern radio reproduces programs with the tone quality, color and naturalness of the original broadcast. So trade in your old radio now... take advantage of our liberal allowance... and begin at once to enjoy a modern General Electric Magic Tone Radio.

When you buy a G-E Radio you get more value per dollar. Exceptional cabinet beauty! Up-to-the-minute features! Better performance!

Let us show you how little it will cost you to own a new G-E. Choose from ten beautiful models. Come in today. 25-27

## J. E. Nesbitt

Phone 197w Newmarket

## GENERAL ELECTRIC Magic Tone RADIO WITH TOUCH TUNING

### creamery solids, No. 1.

Turkeys, grade A, 10 pounds and over, sold at 22 and 23 cents. Geese, over 15 to 18 cents and spring broilers, 1 1/2 to 2 1/2 cents, were 20 cents a pound. Ducks, over 5 pounds sold at from 18 to 18 cents a pound.

Weighty steers sold at \$6.25 to \$7.50, good butcher steers and heifers, \$6.25 to \$6.50, with some as high as \$6.75. Fed calves moved at \$7 to \$7.50. Off-truck bacon hogs were \$10 to \$10.15.

At the local market on Saturday, eggs, grade A large, were 35 cents, A medium, 32 cents and A pullets, 25 cents a dozen. Butter was 20 cents a pound. Young chickens were 19 and 20 cents a pound, yearlings were 18 cents a pound, Geese sold at 20 and 21 cents a pound and turkeys sold at 30 cents.

Apples were 25 cents a basket. Parsnips, onions and carrots were 18 cents a basket. Turnips, cabbage and cilantro sold at five cents each.

Fra printers take pride in their workmanship.

Era printing is neat.

## ROYAL THEATRE AURORA

Shows start at 7:30 and 9:30 p. m.; Saturday Matinee 2:00 p. m.

FRIDAY - SATURDAY - JANUARY - 6 - 7  
MICKY ROONEY DENNIS O'KEEFE  
MAUREEN O'SULLIVAN "HOLD THAT KISS"  
ROY ROGERS - SMILEY BURNETT  
"UNDER WESTERN STARS"

MONDAY - TUESDAY - JANUARY - 9 - 10  
JOAN BENNETT - HENRY FONDA  
"I MET MY LOVE AGAIN"  
ROBERT ARMSTRONG - JUNE TRAVIS  
"NIGHT HAWK"

WEDNESDAY - THURSDAY - FRIDAY - SATURDAY  
JANUARY - 11 - 12 - 13 - 14  
SABU - RAYMOND MASSEY "DRUMS"  
FILMED IN TECHNICOLOR

## ROUND TRIP BARGAIN FARES JANUARY 13 - 14 - 15 from NEWMARKET AND FROM ALL STATIONS BETWEEN TROUT CREEK AND KING INCL., INCLUDING MIDLAND, PENETANG AND MEAFORD BRANCH LINES.

To TORONTO — BUFFALO —  
Brantford, Brockville, Belleville, Chatham, Cornwall, Goderich, Guelph, HAMILTON, NIAGARA FALLS, Owen Sound, St. Catharines, Sarnia, Southampton, Stratford.

Also on JANUARY - 13 - 14 to Gravenhurst, Bracebridge, Huntsville, Callander, North Bay, Parry Sound, Sudbury, Capreol, Westree, Longlac, Geraldton, Beardmore.

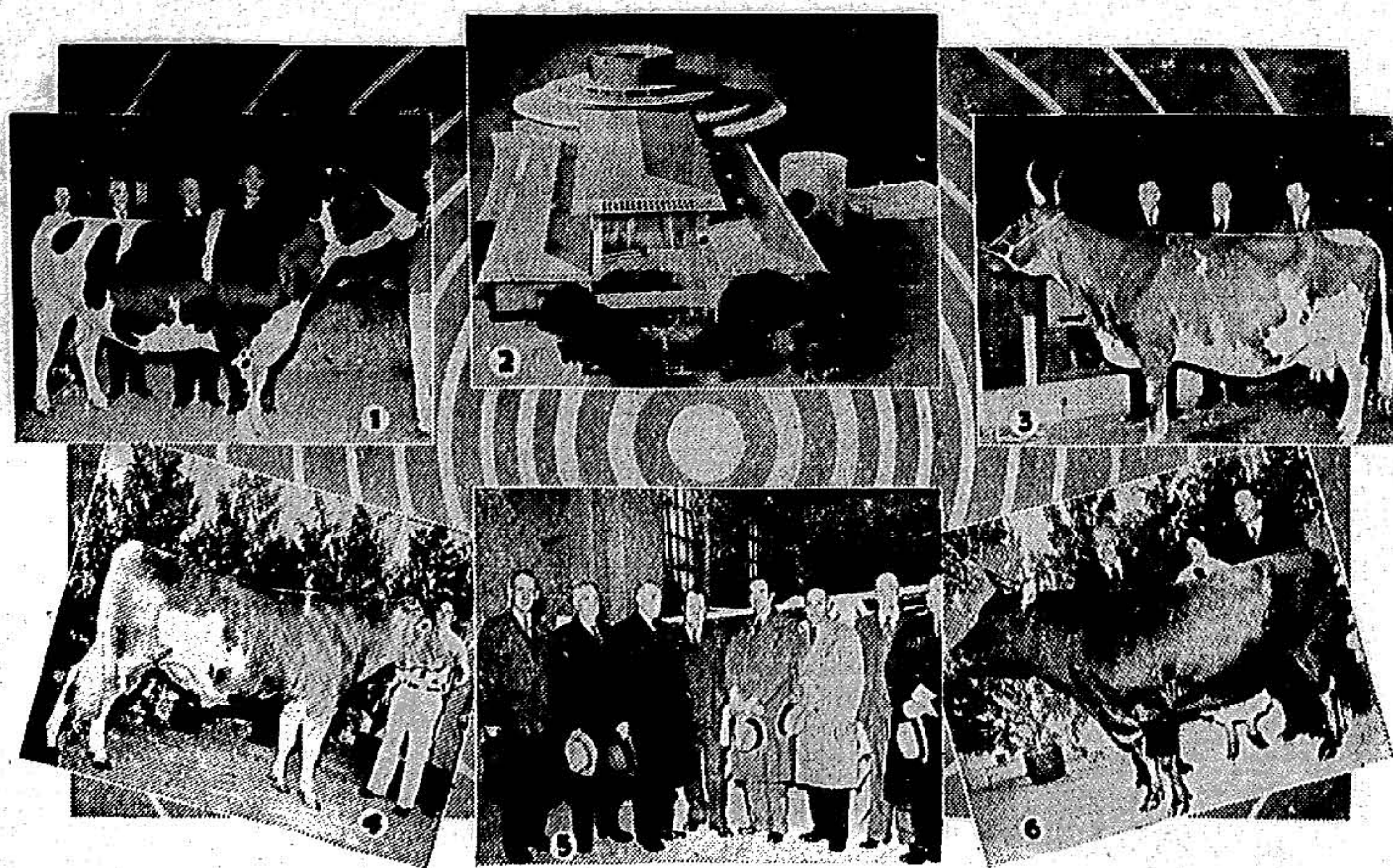
JANUARY - 13 - 14  
From any one station to any other station named below:  
Allandale, Barrie, Bracebridge, Burk's Falls, Callander (Home of World-famed Dionne Quintuplets), Collingwood, Gravenhurst, Huntsville, Martyrs Shrine, Meaford, Midland, Newmarket, Orillia, Penetang.

Attraction — Toronto, Saturday, January 14 — National Hockey League — Chicago "Black Hawks" vs. Toronto "Maple Leafs"

Fares, Tickets, Return Limits, Train Information from Agents. Ask for Handbill. Consult Time Table for Train Service to and from all points. T.S.M.

## CANADIAN NATIONAL

## CANADIAN CATTLE TO LIVE AT NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR



Four dairy breed associations of Canada (Jersey, Ayrshire, Holstein-Friesian and Guernsey) are participating in the most important dairy cattle exhibition ever held on this continent. It will be separately housed in a special \$500,000 building at the New York World's Fair during the six months commencing May 1st, 1939. Although under the auspices of the Borden Co., which is providing the building, the exhibition will be controlled by the breed associations, each of them having one vote along with the single vote of the Borden Co. The Brown Swiss Association of the United States is also co-operating.

Forty prize-winning Canadian cows will be selected by the various Associations to represent Canada. During the World's Fair they will be stabled under model conditions, together with 110 animals from United States farms. All dairying processes, including feeding, cleaning, milking and conditioning and processing the milk, will be demonstrated through glass partitions to the public, and the produce from the 150-head herd will be distributed among the 50,000,000 visitors expected at the exhibition. A novel feature will be the milking operation on the famous Rotolactor, each breed group being shown separately on this rotating device.

Arrangements for inclusion of the Canadian contingent in this important exhibit, centrally located at the Fair Grounds, were completed in Toronto during the Royal Winter Fair by Henry W. Jeffers of the Borden Co., president of the Walker-Gordon Farms, Plainsboro, N.J., and Glenn

Campbell, Cleveland, chairman of the general rules committee, the governing body through which the breed associations will exercise control of the exhibit. The plan is that each breed association will select representative cattle for the exhibition and determine for itself how each breed is to be shown. In addition to the cows, champion bulls and prize calves of each kind will also be exhibited.

In the above picture are shown: (1) A group of Holstein breeders (left to right) Glenn Hauscholder, Wisconsin; Dory McLaury, N.Y.; Henry W. Jeffers, The Borden Co.; G. M. Clemens, Brantford, Ont.; secretary Canadian Holstein-Friesian Association, and J. J. McCarthy, The bull is Lonsdale NePlus Sir Model, bred by M. L. McCarthy. (2) Home

of the Dairy World of Tomorrow, New York World's Fair. (3) Ayrshire breeders Hugh Bone, Scotland; H. W. Jeffers, and Frank Napier, Ottawa, secretary of the Canadian Association. (4) Broadland Victor, Grand Champion Guernsey bull, Royal Winter Fair, first animal officially announced as selected for Dairy World of Tomorrow exhibit, owned by William P. Hamilton, Maine. (5) G. M. Clemens, Dorr McLaury, Hugh Bone, Frank Napier, C. T. Conklin, Vt.; K. B. Musser, N.H.; Roy Grant, Ontario, secretary Canadian Guernsey Club, and James Bremner, Toronto, secretary Canadian Jersey Club. (6) H. W. Jeffers, Mrs. Wm. Kendall, Brantford, Ont., owner of the Grand Champion Jersey bull, Golden Counts High Flyer, and James Bremner.



## WANT-ADS

The rate for Want Ads is 25 cents for 25 words for one insertion; 50 cents for two insertions; 75 cents for three insertions. For over 25 words, each additional word, one insertion, one cent, additional insertions, one-half cent per insertion.

### FOR SALE

**E. A. BOYD**  
17 Main St.  
**REAL ESTATE** — For Sale: Farms, Houses, Acreages, Lots. **INSURANCE** — Automobile, Fire and Casualty.

For sale to close Estate—One hundred acre farm, good clay loam, about twelve acres bush, remainder under cultivation, frame house and bank barn, 40 ft. x 60 ft., situate north half Lot 17, Concession 4, East Gwillimbury. Apply Mathews, Lyons & Vale, Newmarket. t133

For sale—Dominion Circulator coal heater in good condition. Phone 98-31, Aurora. \*3w47

For sale—1 engine and chopping mill, 3 ton weigh scales, and lot. Wm. Mackie, Queensville. \*3w47

For sale—14 young pigs. Apply Geo. Paxton, Kettleby. \*1w49

For sale—Jamesway incubator, cap 2160, good as new, heated by coal. Also a large size Beauty churn, hardly used, both foot and hand turned. Fred A. Smith, Queensville. c1w49

For sale—20 well-bred Yorkshire pigs, from six to eight weeks old, good foundation stock. S. I. Sennett, Queensville. \*1w49

### FOR SALE OR RENT

Dairy farm for sale or rent — Yonge St. Buildings large, new. All modern conveniences. Phone 13. Box 449, Newmarket. \*c1w49

### FOR RENT

For rent—Nine-roomed house. All conveniences. Rent reasonable. Apply to Mrs. Cecil Morton, 7 Raglan St. \*1w47

### HELP WANTED

Help wanted—for housework. One from the country preferred. Era box 58. c1w49

### WORK WANTED

Wanted—A position as practical nurse. Applicant is a graduate of Ann Currie School of Nursing. Miss Elva Clark, Ravenshoe. Phone Mount Albert, 3007. \*3w47

### BOARDS WANTED

Boards wanted—Comfortable home, good board. Mrs. C. E. Stoutenburgh, Botsford St. \*6w48

### MISCELLANEOUS

If the owner of car license 97761, a Red Indian customer of this week, will call back at station he will receive free lubrication. Watch weekly for lucky number. c1w49

**WHEN PAINS ARE TORTURE**  
from Rheumatism, Sciatica, Backache, use RUMACAPS — their Two-Way Action attacks the cause. Bell's Drug Store.

## NOTICE

### NORTH GWILLIMBURY TOWNSHIP

A list of lands for sale for arrears of taxes has been prepared and copies thereof may be obtained from the treasurer, W. Erwin Winch, Belhaven, and the list is being published in the Ontario Gazette; and that in default of payment of the taxes, the lands will be sold by public auction on Saturday, Jan. 7, 1939, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon at the Community Hall, Belhaven. W. ERWIN WINCH, Treasurer. c1w36

## NOTICE

There will be a meeting of the lot owners of the Queensville cemetery, at the secretary's office, Monday, Jan. 16, at 8 p.m. J. L. Smith, Secretary. c2w49

## Sale Register

Saturday, Jan. 14—There will be an auction sale of stock and household effects, the property of the late W. J. Williams, at the corner of the third concession and Gormham St., at noon.

## MAIN ST. LIGHTS PUT UP TOWN'S BILL

Reviewing problems of the electrical plant, C. C. Rachar, town electrical engineer, spoke to the town council on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Rachar submitted to the council a suggested division of costs between electricity and water for bookkeeping purposes. A change suggested by Mr. Rachar was that depreciation of buildings used for water and light departments should be charged against the departments rather than against property.

Mr. Rachar said that there were three months in the year when the stronger lights placed on Main St. came on a 5.30 p.m. peak power consumption.

Councillor Arthur Evans, new chairman of the water and light committee, suggested that the extra light should be cut off in some way during the peak period.

## WEDDING

DAVIS - DAVIDSON

The marriage of Annie Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Davidson, to Harry Neil, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Davis, all of Belhaven, took place at the manse of the Rev. H. Harold Young, 105 Bernard Ave., Toronto, on Tuesday, August 30, 1933.

## FIRE IS OUT QUICKLY

A fire alarm was rung in from the home of Lloyd Prosser, Elm St., on Tuesday evening. The house is owned by John Collins. The fire was in a furnace pipe and was out before the fire brigade arrived.

## MRS. ALBERT LAWSON DIES IN TORONTO

A sister of the late Mrs. Thomas Blizard, of Newmarket, Mrs. Albert Lawson died in Toronto today. She was in her 52nd year. She was formerly Emily May Gray.

The family lived in Newmarket on Cotter St. until they moved to the city a couple of years ago. Mr. Lawson is a brother of Wm. Lawson of Newmarket. Several children survive.

The funeral will take place on Saturday afternoon, with interment in Newmarket cemetery.

## BIRTHS

Forsyth—At York County hospital, Dec. 31, to Mr. and Mrs. John Forsyth of Oak Ridge, a son.

Rose—At York County hospital, Jan. 2, to Mr. and Mrs. Irvine Rose of Queensville, a daughter.

## DEATHS

Cordner—On Thursday, Dec. 29, at Toronto General hospital, William Cordner, husband of Mary Ann Smith, 33 Lillian St., Toronto. The funeral service was held in Toronto, on Saturday afternoon. Interment Mount Pleasant cemetery.

Delsman—At his late residence, lot 24, concession 5, Vaughan township, on Monday, Jan. 2, William Delsman, in his 90th year.

The funeral service was at Teston United church, on Wednesday. Interment in King cemetery.

Lawson—At her residence, 8 Shanley St., Toronto, on Thursday, Jan. 5, Emily May Gray, wife of Albert Lawson, formerly of Newmarket, in her 52nd year.

The funeral service will be on Saturday afternoon from the residence at 2.30 p.m. Interment Newmarket cemetery.

Smith—On Saturday, Dec. 31, at her home, Sanford, Isabella Smith.

The funeral was on Monday. Interment at Quaker Hill Presbyterian cemetery.

Williams—At Newmarket, on Sunday, Jan. 1, Edward J. Williams, in his 84th year.

The funeral service was held at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Frank R. Adams, 16 Tecumseh St., on Tuesday, Jan. 3. Interment Newmarket cemetery.

## CARD OF THANKS

Mr. Peter Brown, Mr. Orval Smart and sisters wish to extend their heartfelt thanks and appreciation for the acts of kindness, messages of sympathy, and beautiful floral offerings, received from their kind friends and neighbors during their recent bereavement in the loss of their beloved wife and mother.

## CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Adams wish to express their sincere thanks to friends and neighbors for their kindness during the illness and passing of Mr. Edward Williams. We especially thank the Rev. T. T. Faichney for his kind words.

## In Memoriam

Rose—In loving memory of a dear father, Francis Rose, who passed away on Jan. 31, 1937. Gone, dear father, gone forever. How we miss your smiling face. But you left us to remember. None on earth can take your place. A happy home we once enjoyed. How sweet the memory still. But death has left a loneliness. The world can never fill. Ever remembered by Harold and Irene.

## E. STRASLER & SON QUEENSVILLE FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND AMBULANCE SERVICE PHONES 2549-2542

## PERRIN'S Flower Shop

Member Florists Telegraph Delivery Association  
Flowers wired to all parts of the World  
Flowers for every occasion  
Funeral Flowers A SPECIALTY  
118 Main St. Newmarket  
Phone 136W

## Roadhouse & Rose Funeral Directors

## EVANS IS NEW

Continued from Page 1

representative to the high school board, and appointment of a town auditor.

"The town appoints three trustees, one each year, for a three year term," explained N. L. Mathews, K. C., clerk and solicitor. "Mr. Pearson is the retiring member this year. I have a resignation from Mr. Pearson by reason of his absence from the town."

"Mr. Vale has been the auditor," Mr. Mathews continued. "In the past, the auditor has been appointed for a year, but the provincial department of municipal affairs recommends that he be appointed to hold office continuously. So I have filled in the words, 'during the pleasure of the council.'"

"This is the one matter on which I feel I should not act, appointment of a member of the high school board," said Councillor D. O. Mungovan, a member of the high school staff. "I will withdraw from the discussion and voting."

"The county no longer appoints three members to the board," stated Deputy-Reeve Joseph Vale. "There has been a change in the law. Mr. Wark, Mr. Patterson and Mr. Geer are the three county members. Mr. Wark has resigned. That leaves two. To preserve the continuity of the board, we could appoint one of them and the county could appoint the other."

On the suggestion of Mr. Lundy, the council appointed W. J. Geer, leaving W. J. Patterson to be the county appointee.

"I don't think there is any question in the mind of any member of the council but that Mr. Vale's name should go in there," said Reeve Lundy, as the council turned to appointment of an auditor.

"Mr. Vale's work has been increasing year by year, but to my knowledge his salary has never increased," said Mayor Dr. S. J. Boyd. "I think it would be in the interests of fairness to increase his salary."

"It hasn't been increased for 15 years," said Mr. Mathews.

Geo. Vale was appointed. Councillor Arthur Evans moved that his salary should remain as it is. Mr. Mathews said that the work had increased greatly.

"It seems a very small remuneration to me," said Councillor J. L. Spillette.

"With the assessment down, there should be a lot less work next year, less money to handle," suggested Councillor Frank Bowser. Mr. Bowser asked if Mr. Vale had requested an increase in salary. Mr. Mathews said not.

"What salary have you in mind?" Councillor Wm. Dixon asked the mayor.

"I would suggest a \$100 increase, \$300," said Dr. Boyd.

A motion to this effect was carried.

Councillor Bowser asked what the powers of the high school board are.

"They run the high school absolutely," said Mr. Mathews.

"You can change the personnel, but once they are appointed you can't control the board," said Mr. Vale.

"A couple of years ago we thought we weren't going to get the Oddfellows' hall for our dance, and we went to the high school board and asked for the high school," said Mr. Bowser.

"We offered to put a man there all night, but we didn't get it."

"I may explain that we do not borrow all that money at once," said N. L. Mathews, K. C., clerk and solicitor, introducing a by-law to authorize borrowing \$40,000.

"The reason we need that money is that we don't get any of the 1939 taxes until June," said Mayor Dr. S. J. Boyd.

"We can't use any money that comes in now for current expenses," said Mr. Mathews. "It has to be applied against 1939 taxes. We have to meet our 1939 expenses out of borrowed money."

Representing a new discussion and debating club for men, Dr. C. E. VanderVoort, as president, and Alex. MacKay, as secretary, asked the town council on Monday evening for the use of the council chamber on the first and third Tuesdays in the month. The council agreed to the request.

## EMPLOYMENT PROBLEM

Continued from Page 1

grounds could be done in preparation for the reunion, and to provide work," suggested Councillor Frank Bowser.

A bandstand and sidewalks were the suggestions of Councillor A. V. Higginson to provide work.

"I believe that something has to be done this year in the dominion of Canada with regard to unemployment," said Councillor Wm. Dixon. "I believe that it is not merely a municipal problem, but a national and provincial problem, although we can do something. I have always believed in having work done by local labor. I am with Mr. Spillette that whatever we do should give good pay. I know that there are members of this council who would pay 25 cents an hour, but I don't agree."

"It's a crime," said Councillor A. V. Higginson.

"I would like to say that I would like to see some scheme worked out to give regular employment," said Mr. Dixon.

Mr. Lundy then called on N. L. Mathews, K. C., clerk and solicitor.

## SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

PHONE 12

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Peters spent New Year's day with Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Smith, Eaton Hall Farm.

—Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McGhie of St. Catharines will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Holmes over the weekend.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. Rose were visiting friends in Collingwood over the weekend.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hughes of Toronto spent New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Playter.

—Mrs. C. Peacey of Toronto is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank W. Playter, this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Earl Pipher and family spent New Year's with Mrs. Pipher's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson Pickett, of Uxbridge.

—Miss Kathleen Drake of Hamilton was a weekend guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Murphy.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ted Kershaw and family of Toronto spent New Year's with Mrs. Kershaw's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Thompson.

—Mrs. Wm. Webster and Miss Edna Webster spent New Year's in Toronto, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Webster, Jr.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Pike of Sutton and Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Smith and Russell of Toronto spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Morton.

—Miss Sarah Jones of Toronto spent New Year's with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Jones.

—Mr. Bill Jones and Mr. David Wilson of Hamilton spent the weekend with Mr. Jane's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Jones.

—Mr. Harold Coupland, Miss Mae Coupland and Miss Bateman of Toronto spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Coupland.

—Miss Edna Murphy of Toronto and Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Murphy and son, Donald, of Mount Dennis, spent the weekend with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Murphy.

—Mr. and Mrs. Donald McCarnan of Trenton spent the weekend with Mr. McCarnan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bert McCarnan.

—Mrs. F. C. Porritt of Gifford visited her sister, Mrs. Bert McCarnan, over the weekend.

—Miss Freda Leder spent the weekend with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Leder, and sister, Mrs. Earl Willis.

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Duperuis spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Willis.

—Mr. Charles Page and baby grandson, Miss Doris Page and Mr. Leslie Page spent New Year's day with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Link.

—Miss Thelma Price and Mr. Bert Coles of Toronto spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Harper Price.

—Mr. and Mrs. Howard Proctor and family, Mr. and Mrs. George Wright and Betty of Newmarket and Miss Doris Farley of Arthur spent New Year's day with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Sloss.

—Dr. Leslie Boyd and Miss Betty Boyd of New York, Misses Dorothy Boyd, Mary Boyd, Etta Kerr, Margaret Dawson and Eileen Boyd, Messrs. Arthur Boyd, Howard Boyd, Franklin Boyd, and Murray Boyd, all of

"As far as all members of the council are concerned, particularly the new members, if there is any information or help I can give I will be glad to do so," said Mr. Mathews. "I hope you won't say to anyone that the tax rate will be lower this year. As a result of a change in the high school act, we will have to provide \$7,000 to \$9,000 more for the high school this year than last year. A mill means about \$2,300 in cash. That is, \$7,000 to \$9,000 is three or four mills."

"Does that mean that the tax rate will be higher this year?" asked Mr. Bowser.

"Yes, if the council spends as much for other purposes as last year," Mr. Mathews said.

**FAMILY DINE TOGETHER FIRST TIME 23 YEARS**

New Year's Day was the occasion of the gathering once more of the family of Mrs. W. D. Smith, long a resident of this locality.

Mrs. Smith's sons and daughters, formerly numbering ten, Leonard of Shackleton, Sask., Ernest of Toronto, Dulton of Ravenshoe, Howard of Detroit, Lloyd and Frank of Newmarket, Ada King of Ravenshoe and Dol-lan Hoover of Elphin, together with their families were reunited at the home of Lloyd Smith, Newmarket, for a splendid New Year's dinner.

This reunion was the first in 23 years, since some members of the family drifted to various parts of two countries.

The group included Mrs. Lydia Moore of Port Huron, Mich., a sister of Mrs. Smith, six sons, two daughters, 20 grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

The happiness was marred only by the memory of the loss of the father, Wm. D. Smith, a decade ago, and the youngest and eldest sisters, Dolly Kirbyson and Bertha Fairbairn, in very recent years.

Era printers take pride in their workmanship.

Toronto and Dr. Glen Hoyd of Guelph were New Year guests of Dr. and Mrs. S. J. Boyd.

—Miss Lily Thoms of Toronto spent the weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Thoms.

—Mr. Law Chantler spent the weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Chantler, Park Ave.

—Miss Helen Blendauer spent last week at her home in Port Elgin.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Chubb and their young son of Detroit, spent the New Year holiday at the home of Mrs. Chubb's father, Mr. A. S. White, "Hillvista."

—Mr. Percy Thomas of Oba, Miss Lily Thomas of London and Miss Mary Thomas of Toronto spent New Year's weekend with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Thomas.

—Mr. Clarence Wood and Misses Elizabeth and Bessie Wood of Bradford spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Rosamond.

—Mr. and Mrs. Alfred King of Toronto spent the weekend with Mrs. King's mother, Mrs. Roy Watson.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harold Mann and Carol, of Toronto, spent the holiday weekend with Mrs. Mann's mother, Mrs. Arthur Winn.

—Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Lepard entertained Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Lepard, Mr. and Mrs. S. Quast, and daughter, Mr. Quast, Sr., all of Newmarket, also Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Lepard and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Woodward of Toronto for dinner on New Year's.

—Miss Leola Lord of Toronto was the weekend guest of Miss Marion Stark.

—Miss Ruby Carruthers of Toronto spent the weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Carruthers.

—Mr. and Mrs. Russell Lee of Ravenshoe spent New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Barker.

—Mr. and Mrs. Allan J. Cody and family spent New Year's in Toronto with Mrs. Cody's sister, Mrs. Arthur Brown.

—Mrs. Gordon Cook is spending this week in Kitchener with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Shantz.

—Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bogart and Helen, and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Morris, spent New Year's day with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bogart, Toronto.

—Mrs. Harry Hamilton, Toronto, and Mrs. Walter Hunter, Toronto, were New Year's guests at the home of Mr. W. W. Osborne.

—Mr. Henry Sennett spent New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wright, Queensville.

—Mrs. B. A. Budd, Donald and Barbara, spent New Year's in Peterboro.

—Miss Helen Wilson of Toronto spent the weekend with Miss Olive Niles.

—Miss Anna Smith of Aurora and Miss Kirby of Thornhill were guests for New Year's dinner of Mr. J. G. Muir and family.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. J. French spent the New Year's holiday with Mrs. French's brother, Mr. J. T. Sargent, Belleville.

## MCCARNAN-CHAPPELLE WEDDING HELD DEC. 31

A very quiet wedding was solemnized on Saturday, Dec. 31, at the Christian church parsonage by Rev. T. T. Faichney, of Jean Bethia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. McCarnan and Leonard Chappelle, son of Mrs. Bertha Chappelle and the late Mr. Chappelle, all of Newmarket.

The bride, wearing a rustle gown and carrying a corsage of delicate pink roses, was attended by Miss Annie Kmet. The groom was attended by the bride's brother, Mr. Robert McCarnan.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents.

Mrs. McCarnan, wearing a navy dress and Mrs. Chappelle wearing a black velvet dress, received the guests. Each wore a dark red corsage.

Out-of-town guests were the bride's grandmother, Mrs. McCarnan, Sr., and Mrs. R. Morning of Holland Landing, an aunt of the bride, Mrs. H. G. Porritt and son, Hector, of Gifford; Mr. and Mrs. D. J. McCarnan and children, (brother and sister-in-law of the bride), of Trenton; and cousins of the groom, Mr. and Mrs. W. Tennyson of Weyburn, Sask.

There were about 40 present at the reception.

The bridal couple left for a short trip amid showers of rice and confetti, after the reception.

Mr. and Mrs. Chappelle will reside in Newmarket.

**BREAKS ANKLE BUT DOESN'T REALIZE IT**

Falling on a Main St. sidewalk opposite the post office last Thursday evening, Mrs. Charles Brice fractured her ankle.

She was able to walk to the theatre and sat comfortably through the showing. Afterward she found herself unable to walk out of the theatre and was taken to the office of Dr. J. C. Edwards, who found a fractured fibula, one of the bones of the ankle.

# IT PAYS to Shop at BRUNTON'S

**Mother Parker's Tea** ½ lb. pkg. 26c  
**Pastry Flour** 24 lb. bag 45c  
**Freshly made (Friday only)**  
**Dairy Butter** lb. 22c  
**Graded Eggs** per dozen 28c-30c-32c  
**Beehive Corn Syrup** 5 lb. tin 37c  
**Blue Mountain - Choice -**  
**Tomato Juice** 28 oz. tin 2 for 17c  
**Granulated Sugar** Pure Cane, 10 lbs. 55c  
**Pure Soap Flakes** 3 lbs. 21c  
**Peas-Corn-Tomatoes** First Quality, 2 tins 19c  
**Choice Prunes** Good Size, 2 lbs. 19c  
**Rinso or Lux** Large Pkg. 23c  
**Shredded Wheat** 2 pkgs. 23c  
**For a good warm breakfast**  
**Hammett's Flaked Wheat** 5 lb. bag 19c  
**McCormick's Soda Biscuits** lb. bag 15c

## DRY GOODS

**YAMA CLOTH**  
For Pyjamas and Gowns  
Per yard — 29c and 32c

**Flannelette BLANKETS**, large bed size ..... pair \$2.00 and \$2.39

**Reversible Woolcot BLANKETS** Reg. \$2.75

**Special Price** ..... each \$2.50

**Table OILCLOTHS**, new patterns Per yd. — 38c and 49c

**Hexaleum MATS**, new patterns 18 x 36, 2 for 35c







## Glenville

Miss Hazel Sharpe spent last week with her sister, Mrs. G. Hartman, Coulson's Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Deavitt visited at Mr. F. Gartshore's of Sharon on Sunday.

Miss Macdonald of the Toronto Normal School is observing at Glenville school this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Jefferson and family had dinner on New Year's day at Mr. C. Wray's.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Sharpe, Misses Clarice and Elsie, spent New Year's Day at Mr. R. Black's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. George spent New Year's day at Mr. Chas. Somerville's.

The ideal winter weather made the hills at Glenville in excellent condition for skiing and tobogganing over the holiday week-

end.

## King

Messrs. Ken Davis and Orvin Thorpe of Haileybury spent the holidays at their home.

Mr. Walter Hamblly is home for a couple of weeks from Sault Ste. Marie.

Miss Louise Follitt of Toronto spent Christmas at her home.

Miss Elsie Legge has been home for the holidays.

Miss Margaret Walker, who teaches school at Utah, returned on Monday.

Miss Kay Silk spent New Year's weekend at the home of Mrs. H. Hamblly.

Miss Florence Follitt of Weston was at her home for New Year's.

Miss Mabel Rumble of Toronto

spent Christmas at her home.

Mrs. Winter has returned home from a week's vacation in Detroit.

Mr. Colin McGregor of Toronto spent the holidays at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Hall spent Sunday in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Thorpe of Bradford and Misses Maude and Elizabeth Kneeshaw and Merle Sawyer and Mr. Ken Gerrard were Monday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Thorpe.

Miss Ruth Pinder of Sharon visited at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Davis on Sunday.

The King exchange telephone staff had a turkey dinner on Wednesday night at the home of one of the staff, Mrs. J. Clift.

The turkey was a gift to the staff from Mr. Roadhouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Norris of Toronto spent Christmas at Mr. Norris' home.

Messrs. Wesley Dew and Wallace Jennings of the O. A. C., Guelph, are spending their holidays at home.

Miss Jennie Kerswill of Toronto and Dr. Wilson Wellingford of New Liskeard spent Sunday with Miss Kerswill's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Giles Kerswill.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dew, Jr., spent Christmas in Toronto.

On Thursday evening, the Y. P. U. of the United church held a crequinoile social. The winners for the evening were: John Dew, high man, Miss Ethel Ferguson, high lady, and Colin McGregor, consolation. The December edition of the King's Herald was read. Lunch was served. John Dew, superintendent of the Sunday-school, conveyed the thanks of the Sunday-school executive to the Y. P. U. for the supper the Y. P. U. gave the Sunday-school children.

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## VICTORIA SQUARE HOLD SKATING PARTY, NAME NEW OFFICERS

A Happy New Year to everybody!

The Y. P. U. closed the old year very fittingly with a skating party at Unionville. They returned to the church for lunch. This was followed by the election of officers for the new year and a watch night service at the midnight hour.

The election resulted in the following slate of officers: hon. president, Rev. John Macdonald; president, Bessie Valliere; vice-pres., Fraser Gee; secretary, Marian Smith; treasurer, Harold Klink; missionary treasurer, Marian Boynton; Christian fellowship, Margaret Avison; Christian missions, Jean Macdonald; Christian citizenship, Viola Avison; Christian culture, Mabel Caseley; Recreation, Harold Wellman; leadership training, Boyd Mount; girls' work, Bessie Valliere; boys' work, Fraser Gee; pianist, Boyd Mount; assistant pianists, Jean Macdonald, Harold Wellman; song leaders, Walter Smith, Ernest Smith; ushers, Andy Forson, Leslie Hart; auditors, Gordon Morton, Eloise Perkins; publication convener, Beatrice Frisby.

On Sunday afternoon a suitable New Year's service was observed in the United church. Rev. Mr. Macdonald chose as his text: "And thou shalt remember all the way." Deut. 8:2.

The prayer circle met in the church on Tuesday evening for an hour of prayer and praise.

The short course in agriculture and home economics got off to a good start on Tuesday morning with quite a large enrolment.

Miss Mabel Sanderson has been confined to her home for some time. Her many friends wish her a speedy recovery.

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## Holland Landing

The annual congregational supper and business meeting of the United church will be held on Thursday evening, Jan. 12.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Speck and children, of Toronto, spent New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. E. Dutton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. McCallum were "at home" to a number of friends on New Year's eve.

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Mr. John Cannon of Toronto spent the Christmas holidays with Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Goodwin.

Mr. George Dew and Mr. Earl Atkinson enjoyed the sleighride with the young people, last Saturday night.

Miss Gladys Smith and Mr. Jack Wornem were home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. W. McCallum were "at home" to a number of friends on New Year's eve.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Stephenson and Jim, and Miss Verna Stephenson, all of Toronto, spent New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. W. McCallum.

Gordon Stephenson is having more trouble with his car. Friends hope he will not have to have an operation.

Miss Muriel Hute of Galt spent the holiday season with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Reilly and family of Cookstown, Mrs. R. L. Cooper and small son of Washago, and Miss Grace Evans of Toronto spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. M. Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Kitching had their family all at home for Christmas and New Year's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Bell of Toronto spent New Year's with their daughter, Mrs. J. T. Thompson and family.

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## CHRISTMAS FOR THE BIRDS

BY GOLDEN GLOW

The poor birds would have suffered badly all through this glad Christmas week if kind-hearted citizens had not cleared a place in the snow and put out food for them. It is so delightful to have them come back to be fed, waiting and watching for you, for they certainly seem to remember who is kind to them. I have bought suet and marrow bones from the butcher and saved all my scraps of fat meat ready for just such an occasion as this. So I was ready for them. They do love fat meat mixed with bread crumbs!

So in the morning, when I looked out of my bedroom window, I'd see them waiting in my big maple tree on the west side of the house—but I wouldn't be down many minutes till I'd see them flying about, lighting in the lilac bush or on the rose-trellis on the east verandah opposite the door, chattering and calling and "hopping and popping about!" So I always hurry to get the bowl of food ready, and if the place I put it is covered with snow, I brush it off again, and the little birds wait with intent, head eyes. I am scarcely in the house after putting out the food, till the whole flock swoop down in a cloud, to start their breakfast—they come from here, there and everywhere—and I can hardly tear myself away from the window. I do so love to watch them! The wee snow-birds with their tiny black caps, that dart about so quickly and swing so madly, often head down, from a small branch of the lilac bush. The chickadees, who keep calling, calling—I suppose calling others to share the feast.

The last bad snowstorm we had I was greatly annoyed with the starlings, who came swooping down like a great black cloud, every time I put food out, and with their cruel, sharp yellow beaks made quick work of the food. Yet I really do like the starlings, for they are so glossy and black and their beaks so yellow; and when they work they jerk their heads so comically. Oh yes, I like even the starlings!

But today I had a wonderful visitor, a rare visitor—a cardinal! Yes indeed, a cardinal! If that wasn't luck, for they are so rare that even in the summer they are seldom seen. But the snow covering the natural supply of food had driven it here, where it saw other birds feeding. And to make things more delightful still, it flew into the lilac bush, opposite the window where I was, to eat some red berries on a vine climbing up the lilac—a vine I once brought from the woods and planted there. The berries have looked very attractive since the leaves dropped off the lilac and I fancy the red of the berries had attracted the cardinal too.

I expect you know the cardinal bird? It has such vivid red plum-

age. Its body is a deeper red than its wings, which look like a gleam of fire when it spreads them out to fly, and it has a beautiful red crest standing upright on its head, also, and a peculiar patch of black on its throat just "under its chin." I'll watch for it again tomorrow. I hope it comes.

We are so used to sparrows that we just take them for granted. I suppose. But we may not realize, till we take a good look, that we have several kinds of sparrows. I think I like those peculiar little fellows best with the cute little red cap—I expect you know the ones I mean. They are called tree sparrows, but I'm sure I do not know why, for they come here to us in the winters from the Arctic—we are "south" to the tree sparrows—they migrate down to us for the winter and go north again in the spring. I have heaps of them every winter and I do love them. You can be sure of them by the peculiar-shaped black patch on their breast, and the white stripes on their wings. Then, I have a pair of woodpeckers, red-headed woodpeckers, with an occasional green-backed, with a sort of rosy tinge to its breast feathers. Then I have an occasional junco, that extra friendly bird. They usually go in flocks, but I have had only a stray one now and again. Some day a whole bunch may come to visit me at once. You can tell them by their slate-colored body with a touch of white underneath, and when they fly, you see distinctly two white tail feathers.

The other day, coming home about tea-time, I heard an owl in a tree, and stood underneath trying to see it more clearly when a neighbor came along and we both tried to see it in the fading light. All of a sudden it gave its peculiar call and flew out of the tree and we saw it no more. It was snowy white. I wonder what kind will come to pay me the next visit?

If I keep a space cleared of snow, keep marrow-bones tied up in the tree, or in the lilac bushes, or chunks of fat and suet, I'll be sure to have plenty of visitors. My bird friends had not finished their breakfast when the man came to get the ashes this morning and as I stood speaking to him from the verandah, as he stood on the cement steps above the space I'd cleared for the birds, there were the dear little chickadees and snow-birds with their pretty black caps right beside his feet, eating away contentedly, —just as fearless as if they were chickens! The only drawback is that your doggie boy-friends like to come for a visit too, so it takes quite a bit to keep them all going, and it means you have to watch your chance to feed your bird friends, for if the dogs get there first they soon clean it all up!

## NEW LEADERS NEEDED—SAYS WESTERN VET.

Continued from Page 1

ning the war."

During the war man power and wheat were the only two things our government saw it necessary to conscript. Today, we have, or seem to have, an over-abundance of each—with the "not wanted" sign, but I do not know that wheat was ever dumped in the ocean nor burned, and when one has to support a family on less than what is being doled out on relief, and in big red letters, "RACKET" should be attached, it's time to take stock. Because out of one's income there is a sales tax and education tax, etc., etc., and the man in on the racket pays nothing and believe me when I say I pity the farmer who is up against it due to climatic conditions, etc., over which we have no control, or the man who is willing to work and cannot get it.

There should be in this Canada of ours work and security (a decent living) for any man who is willing to work. There was money to finance the last war. There would have been money if war had started last October. Isn't keeping our dominion together as important as war?

Some weeks ago the Regina Leader Post printed straw ballots on secession. "The secessionists won. Now there are too many Ontario people out here to want that nonsense. If I ever manage to go back for a visit, I don't want the customs officers at the Ontario border to search me to see if I'm carrying any Saskatchewan wheat."

You know there was an election out here last June and the minister of highways, Hon. C. M. Dunn, was defeated in Melville constituency by a Social Credit candidate, that is, the home constituency of Hon. J. G. Gardiner and Hon. W. R. Motherwell (I happen to know it quite well), then after the Liberal government was elected, Mr. Dunn ran in Humboldt and was defeated there by a C. F. candidate. Now when a government which has been elected for the next four or five years cannot elect a minister, do we see a red light flicker behind the goal? I happen to have been born a Liberal. I even voted for our present prime minister in France. Who ever counted D. Co.'s ballots could verify it but I'm beginning to wonder. You have heard of Mr. Aberhart—well all the big guns went up to Alberta to look after a by-election and Social Credit

reached the tape first. But who wants \$25 for nothing, that doesn't go far these days and a country with its citizens busy getting a fair return for their labor is contented. It's better all around. Didn't the Hon. David Croll say, money was created for convenience's sake, but big business has made it very inconvenient for some of us to get hold of very much of it. I read Mr. Grattan O'Leary's article in Maclean's (Jan. 1), "What's wrong with parliament?" About everything. He is right about our amateur politician, and that word "amateur" has a lot of definitions, and Mr. Davis gave his opinion on professional politicians in England. Our amateurs are so amateur they are hopeless.

A word about our wheat bonus (Mr. Max Smith was out here last fall), well it's like the Bennett nickel. It's not much use to the farmer who hadn't any and the fellow who got it could have got by without it. About six years ago it was around 23 cents net and the premiers of the prairies went thither and yon—that's all. Then in 1935 a wheat board (might not do any harm to look up the record of the present chairman), then we had a Tur



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## Snowball

Mrs. William Haines of Aurora spent the New Year holiday at the home of her son, Mr. Roy Haines.

The Women's Institute meeting at Mrs. Gellatly's home at King City last week was largely attended and those present report a good meeting.

Mrs. Phipps of Richmond Hill was the guest speaker and gave a very inspiring and helpful address, with many good thoughts and suggestions for the New Year.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Casey and family are spending the New Year holidays with relatives at Alliston.

Miss Edna Morning of Toronto spent the weekend at her home.

Mrs. Lavelle is visiting in Toronto this week.

Miss Margaret Robson spent New Year's Day with friends at Vellore.

Mr. Den. Shropshire and Mrs. Stonehouse visited Mr. and Mrs. Rice of Aurora on New Year's Day.

Miss Ruth Webb returned to Toronto after a week's holiday at the home of her mother, Mrs. H. C. Webb.

Miss Mary Mills spent Saturday afternoon with Miss Hazel Webb.

Mr. Aubrey Wood spent New Year's Day at the home of his sister, Mrs. Almonte Appleton.

Miss Phyllis Barr and a friend, of Cannington, spent the holidays at the home of her father, Mr. Albert Barr.

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AND WORRIED

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## THIRTY MINUTES OFF SCHEDULE

By RALEIGH E. ROSS

Perry Strong, pilot for the Midwest Airways, taxied his ship briskly along the brilliantly-lighted cement runway to the point where a mail truck waited. A few minutes later he entered the office of the night superintendent at the Saint Louis airport.

"Twenty-two minutes late again," growled Spike Martin. "What's the excuse this time?"

"I followed the Des Moines-Chicago plane east for a few minutes."

"Why?"

"Their motor was missing and I could see the plane was in trouble. Finally the motor stopped altogether, the pilot dropped a couple of flares and made a forced landing in a cornfield. I waited to see that no one was hurt before I kept on."

"Listen Strong, if a plane of a competing line is in trouble, it's none of your business. I doubt if the Ajax pilots would do as much for us." Spike ignored Perry's gesture of dissent and kept right on.

"In fact, I wouldn't put it past them to pull a stunt like that just to disrupt our schedule. You're carrying passengers and mail. If you're late every day or two, we'll lose the mail contract, and our passenger traffic, too."

"I hardly think it will be as bad as that," replied Perry quietly. "When a ship at sea is in distress other ships may stand by for hours or go far off their course to—"

"Yes, but you're not the captain of this ship, don't forget that. You're a pilot working for this company, and not for competitors or anyone else. If you are late once more this month, you're through, regardless of excuses. That's all."

The big blond pilot left the office with a frown on his usually good-natured face. What did Spike know about flying, or esprit de corps among pilots? He did not even own a pilot's license. He held his job largely because he was a nephew of the president of the Midwest Airways.

Two days later Perry sat on the davenport beside Natalie Anderson, telling her about that reprimand. Natalie was one of the reasons why he had determined to be careful to hold his position and increase his savings. If everything went well, he intended to ask her a certain all-important question at Christmas. Natalie lived in Duluth, Perry's home town and the northern terminus of his route. She was much interested in Perry's description of the Saint Louis incident.

"I'm not a fortune teller," she said gravely, "but I predict that you're going to lose your job."

"What a sunbeam you are! Don't you think I'm a good flyer?"

"One of the best, but you can't resist extending the old helping hand when you think it's needed. And that Saint Louis man certainly doesn't like you."

"It's mutual," laughed Perry. "His friend here, John Benson, would like to fire me, too. Still, they at least know their planes are safe with me."

"Well, I hope I'm wrong in this prediction. I know you'll make good somewhere, even if you have to give up flying."

"Thanks," returned Perry dryly. "Now let's go out and ski awhile. I'm going to lead you a merry chase today!"

He always threatened to do that and never succeeded. In fact, he seldom managed even to tire Natalie at all. She was a small blonde-haired girl with a pink and white complexion, somehow the kind of girl one would not pick for an athlete. Once on skis, she became a human dynamo, racing down slopes and taking daring jumps on the hills she knew so well.

Natalie and Perry had been students together at the University of Minnesota at Minneapolis. Natalie had graduated, but Perry had been forced to leave college in the middle of his course because the sudden death of his father made the continued expense impossible. He had attended an air school at Minneapolis.

Soon after obtaining his pilot's license, he had lost his mother also. The Strong home had been rented and Perry now lived in a boarding house up on the hill above downtown Duluth.

He was the kind of pilot who was a credit to the air service. His skill and prudence reduced the hazards of flying to the minimum, as far as he and his passengers were concerned. His unfailing courtesy and good nature made him quite a favorite with customers, mechanics, and his fellow pilots all along the Duluth to Saint Louis route. The only two that he failed to get along with were Spike Martin at Saint Louis and his Duluth satellite, John Benson.

However, neither man had anything to complain about for at least ten days after the Iowa delay incident. Perry came in right on the dot, at each terminus, or a bit ahead of time. He was through the month of November without another slip. Perhaps Natalie's fears had not been justified.

On the night of Dec. 1, Perry made an unusually fast trip to Minneapolis before a strong cold wind with just a hint of snow in it. He reached Minneapolis well before midnight.

"That's real flyin', Perry," observed Pat Kelly, chief pilot and

Perry's good friend. "I expect your passengers will be glad they can get to bed a bit earlier this cold night."

Perry went in the lunch room to eat. As he came out, a heavy-set business man rushed up to him.

"What time does the Duluth plane leave?"

"One o'clock, sir," said the big pilot, pleasantly.

"Then I'm in plenty of time." The man sighed in relief. "I must be in Duluth as soon as possible. A big deal depends on it. And I've missed the last train."

"We'll get you there about three-fifteen," Perry assured him.

This man was his only passenger as he took off for the Crescent City at the head of Lake Superior. The wind still blew and the pilot anticipated another record trip. He taxied his ship over to one corner of the field and rose, as usual, against the wind. Swinging in a wide arc, he was off like a huge firebug, north-east to Duluth.

"What a wonderful job I have in spite of grouchy superintendents," thought Perry contentedly. "Here I'm well paid for doing something that even the most powerful kings of ancient days couldn't do. I'm riding high through the heavens with the speed of the wind and doing my bit to quicken the pace of the business of the world. It's a grand way to earn a living."

Superintendent Martin had received a letter from the Ajax Airways thanking the midwestern pilot for going out of his way to be of possible service. Martin had tossed it to Perry with his usual sarcastic comment. He was a thin, dark-haired, sharp-featured man, never so happy as when he was making some employee wince with the cutting lash of his tongue.

Perry noticed that the letter had been answered somewhat curtly. The only pilots Martin disliked worse than his own were those of the Ajax Airways. Somehow Ajax had held a large share of their business throughout the depression, while Midwest had been hard hit.

The pilot was thinking idly about the two companies as the steady motor of his ship clipped off the miles to Duluth. Looking back, he discovered that his lone passenger was fast asleep in one of the roomy, comfortable chairs. Suddenly a small red light, far to the northwest, attracted his attention. That would be somewhere north of Brainerd. No beacon was there. What could it be?

Soon Perry had the answer as he came abreast of it—a forest fire. Well, as Spike would say, it was, perhaps, "none of his business." It was so far to the west that he might easily have passed along his route without seeing it. Anyway fires were common now. The north country badly needed moisture.

Suddenly Perry realized that he would never forgive himself if he left that fire without investigating. Lives might be lost. What was being on time, compared with even one human life?

He had passed the fire, but now he turned back southwestward heading straight toward it. He was only about 1,000 feet up and could see the sheets of flame plainly as he approached. The fire lighted up the surrounding country so that Perry recognized certain landmarks. He was a few miles south of the little town of Deer Plain, which was directly in the path of the flames.

Deer Plain had no landing field. It would be dangerous to attempt to land in the dark in some field at the edge of the town. He did not even have a flare with him to drop in order to help him.

Quickly he decided on his course. He sped north to the sleeping town. Flying low over the house-tops and racing his motor, he made a tremendous racket. The passenger woke up, and looked curiously downward; yet no sign of life could be seen below. Deer Plain residents apparently slept peacefully on, unaware of the threat indicated by the reddening skies to southward. He was flying so low that once he barely missed the church steeple; but he kept grimly at his task.

"Father," called Susan Allen. "Yes," replied her father, drowsily.

"Do you hear that aeroplane?"

"Well, what of it?"

"Something is wrong. Maybe they must make a forced landing."

"Oh, forget it and go to sleep."

"No, I'm going out with a lantern."

Susan had always been interested in aviation. This night, believing that something was amiss, she had dressed hastily and awakened her father.

She went resolutely down to the summer kitchen, where she lit the old lantern. She walked out in the field back of the house to signal the low-flying ship. As it passed, going southward, she waved the lantern, following the aeroplane with her gaze. Her heart almost stood still and all the drowsiness suddenly left her eyes. She had seen and understood the message of the reddened skies to the south. She realized the wind was blowing from that direction. When the pilot came back again she waved the lantern southward to show that

she understood his warning and rushed back into the house.

As Perry sped northward to his course he realized that he could not make up all the time he had lost. He was in difficulty; yet he had a good excuse.

He arrived at Duluth a full half hour late. As he had expected, he found John Benson waiting, his face a shade redder than usual.

"I just heard from Martin," exploded Benson. "You're fired. Here are your wages to date."

"You don't care about the reason why I was late?" Perry accepted the money and fought to maintain his self-control. Benson's tone was really insulting.

"Martin wired, 'Listen to no excuses, so I won't. You're through, that's all.'"

Without another word, Perry walked away. A hand fell off his shoulder. It was that of his passenger.

"Tough luck boy," he said. "We did our duty, anyway."

"I suppose so," replied the pilot and trudged wearily up the hill, and was soon in bed.

He could not get to sleep immediately, though he was really tired. He had expected trouble in Duluth, but his prompt dismissal was a surprise. Well, he still was not ashamed of being late.

When he came down to breakfast about noon, he was surprised when Mrs. Sloan, the kindly landlady, shoved him out to the front part of the house where several men awaited him.

"I've kept 'em out there, but it's been mighty hard," said Mrs. Sloan. "I told them you'd have to have your sleep. I'm proud of you, my boy."

"Why, what's up?"

"The story of how you aroused Deer Plain is on the front page of The News this morning. The people were able to start a counter fire and save the town, thanks to you. The reporters and photographers want your story and your picture."

For the next half hour, Perry Strong was busy posing and answering questions.

"So Midwest fired you for saving a whole town," commented one of the reporters.

"Why, who told you that?" exclaimed the pilot in surprise.

"Your passenger," smiled the reporter. "He didn't sleep as long as you did. In fact, he was so hot under the collar that he went to The News' office before he went to bed, and told us your angle of the affair. Then we kept in touch, by telephone, with the progress in Deer Plain. Want to see the story?" He gave Perry a copy of The News-Tribune. The front page story appeared under this heading:

**AIR PILOT SAVES TOWN  
LOSES JOB**

Perry whistled. This would not be very good publicity for Midwest Airways.

That evening, when Spike Martin came indolently to work, he found President Watkins sitting in his chair. The older man was evidently restraining his temper with difficulty.

"Who fired young Strong?"

"Benson did, on my orders."

"You're both a pair of block-heads," raged the president. "Here's the first big news story on our line for a long time and you've spoiled it by making us look like a family of crabs."

"But—but," floundered Spike, "it's important that our pilots observe schedules. Strong—"

"Was one of the best pilots we ever had. I know what's wrong with this airline now. Its two short-sighted superintendents. Both you and Benson are out right now. Only I'll be more liberal with you than you were with Strong. I'll give you a month's extra pay."

"If you like him so well," suggested Spike sullenly, "why don't you get him back?"

"I thought of that, bright mind," said the president. "This was the answer to my wire."

Spike read it slowly: President, Midwest Airways, Saint Louis

Thank you for generous offer stop sorry about unfavorable publicity stop not your fault stop cannot accept your offer as I have just signed up to pilot new ship to be put on the Duluth-Chicago run by Ajax Airways

Perry Strong

## Pottageville

Mr. and Mrs. Dan. Emmerson and son, Roy, spent Christmas day in Toronto with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Patton and sons spent Christmas Sunday at Lasky with Mr. and Mrs. Williams and family.

Miss Verna Houghton of Toronto spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Houghton.

The Y. P. U. met last Wednesday night as usual. The meeting was in the charge of the president, Wesley Reid.

The scripture was read by Miss Verna Houghton.

The Misses Rida and Doris Houghton sang "Sunlight in My Soul," accompanied by Ed. Houghton at the piano.

Mr. James Weldon took the topic on "Forgetful Dreams." Hymns were sung by all.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Sommerville spent Christmas with the latter's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. H. Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Sommerville and daughter, Grace, spent Christmas Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Cooper and family.

Miss Betty Weedon of Toronto spent the Christmas holidays at

her home here.

The community was sorry to hear that Mr. Arnold Dove has been sick and wishes him a speedy recovery.

Mr. Wesley Dove is also ill and friends hope he will be better soon.

On Thursday evening a party was held at the home of the Misses Elsie and Verna Houghton. A number of friends were invited. Games were played and refreshments were served afterwards. All enjoyed a pleasant evening.

## Schomberg

Miss K. Abbott of Wellesley Hospital, Toronto, spent New Year's Day with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. F. V. Abbott at the rectory.

Miss Katherine MacKay of Mimico was a holiday visitor with the Misses Sawdon in Lloydtown.

Miss Oro Brown spent the holiday weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown.

The heavy snowfall and gales of last week, which were accompanied by lower temperatures, certainly made people realize that King Winter has arrived. Snow ploughs on the highways have kept the main roads open for traffic in this section at least.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Wauchope and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Marchant on New Year's Day.

Miss Beatrice Brown, Toronto, was home over the holiday, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Brown.

Misses Grace and Mary Wauchope spent part of the holiday week with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Westlake and family in Toronto.

Misses Ruth and Fern Westlake and Messrs. Harry and Nelson Westlake were New Year's Day visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Wauchope.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hulise and family and Mrs. R. Hulise had New Year's dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Hulise on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Blackmore of Beeton were New Year's Day guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Hart.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Marchant and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Snider, Nobleton, for dinner on New Year's day.

## Eversley

A happy New Year to all! It is an old saying that it doesn't freeze up for the winter, till the ponds and creeks are full of water. The past season seems to be an exception. There was little rain and no snow. Now there is snow, beautiful snow, and with the possibility of a January thaw in prospect, there is hope of an abundance of water.

There has been much going and coming during the holidays.

Mr. Alvin Crooke and son, Kenneth, from Goderich, motored over to visit the many cousins of his late wife. From Aurora, at Duncan McDonald's, where Mrs. Bovair lies ill, with Harry Bovair from Harris, Sask., and Kenneth McDonald, the four motored around to visit the many relatives, calling in King on Arthur Bovair, Miss A. A. Ferguson and Miss Fisher.

Harry Bovair starts for his western home after the New

Year holiday. He came home on the death of his father, Mr. Peter Bovair.

Dr. Harvey Gellatly, his wife and two children, Marion and Bruce, motored down from Fort William for Christmas. On this New Year's Day, Mrs. Gellatly is having all of her family home, Roger, his wife and four children, Allan, and Mrs. Clara Smith from Toronto, and Ernest, his wife and son, David, from Thornhill, with Dr. Harvey and family and those at home, at a regular good old-fashioned family reunion.

Dr. Gellatly starts for Fort William immediately after the holiday. There are good paved roads all the way.

The Snowball Women's Institute met at Mrs. Gellatly's, King City, on Wednesday. Considering how cold the weather, the attendance was good.

Mrs. Phipps and Mrs. Glass from Richmond Hill were guests. Mrs. Phipps spoke on temperance.

The Snowball Women's Institute had sponsored a temperance study course among the school children, with splendid results, and had given money prizes.

Mrs. Rose Ferguson had the misfortune to fall in her home and injured her back. Though able to be up now, she has difficulty in getting around.

And now the writer must shovel a path to the mail box to get this off to The Era.

American visitor (in Paris): "Parley voo Angley, mademol-selle?"

French Girl: "Yes; a vairy leetle."

American Visitor: "Good work! Say, could you put me wise where I could line up against some good cats in this burg?"

PRINTING  
SAVES  
TIME

If you have something to tell to a lot of people, printing is needed. Whenever you make out an invoice or a receipt, it would not do to have to write your name and address and telephone number at the top of the sheet of paper. You have to buy the paper anyway and you might as well buy paper with your name already on it. That is the first function of printing, to duplicate.

If you have something you want to tell to people in a way that will make them listen, printing is needed. When you make out an invoice it would not do to have to consider how to block in your name and what fancy scrolls to add to assure yourself of receiving attention. Printing is the answer. The judicious use of types of suitable size and style will bring the attention you desire.

Letterheads, invoices, envelopes, receipts might just as well carry a little advertising for your business. Printed stationery does not cost much more than unprinted stationery, and it is a lot more useful, effective and distinctive. Printing helps to make life worth-while.

## ERA PRINTERS

HIGH QUALITY; LOW PRICES

PHONE NEWMARKET 12 PHONE AURORA 66

## ANCIENT CAPITAL GOES SKI MAD



Quebec City, Lac Beauport and the immediate surrounding areas are rapidly becoming the outstanding ski centres of Eastern Canada. Visitors from Canadian and United States cities are making their headquarters at the world famous Chateau Frontenac are thoroughly enjoying winter sports under the most favourable circumstances.

The Lac Beauport area, with mountains Saint Castin and Tourbillon, is rapidly achieving a well deserved reputation, so much so in fact that for the past two years the area has been selected as the

locale of the International Inter-collegiate Ski Meet. Now and thrilling runs have been cleared and this year Paul Gstrein, outstanding ski instructor from the Austrian Tyrol and holder of an instructor's certificate from the Hanner Schneider school will be on hand to teach the fine points of the game.

Visitors cannot only enjoy skiing at Lac Beauport equal to that found anywhere in Eastern Canada, but there is good skiing right in the city itself, notably on the Plateau



## MOUNT ALBERT FALLS ON ICY WALK RIBS ARE BROKEN

Mrs. Cyrus Pegg of Smithville, and family, spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Broad.

Mrs. Seth Jewell of New Liskeard spent New Year's with her nephew, Mr. W. R. Steeper.

Mrs. H. Ross spent the New Year holiday in Toronto.

Miss Jean Hamilton of Landsdowne spent the holidays with her mother, Mrs. J. Crowle.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Cook have gone to Toronto to spend the winter with their daughter, Miss B. Cook.

Miss Alma Hayes slipped on the icy sidewalk one day last week and broke two ribs, besides being badly bruised, and she will be confined to the house for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Rennie went to Kitchener to spend New Year's with relatives.

The skating rink at the park has been flooded and the young people are wishing for clear, cold weather to enjoy it.

Mr. Donald Degeer of Toronto is spending a week's holidays in town.

About 60 ratepayers turned out to the school meeting on Wednesday evening of last week, and heard reports of the schools for the past year. W. Robertson was the retiring trustee and while nominated again, declined to accept and Lyman Pearson was elected trustee for the next three years.

Mrs. J. Moore has closed her house and gone to Toronto for the winter.

Mr. Dave Brooks of Port Carling was down over the New Year holiday.

The January meeting of the Senior Women's Institute will be held on Thursday, Jan. 12, at the home of Mrs. C. W. Davidson. A paper on parliamentary procedure will be given by Mrs. Steeper. The roll-call will be "a good law" and current events will be given. All ladies are welcome.

## SUTTON PEARL WARD ELECTED PRESIDENT OF Y.P.U.

Miss Marjorie Cronsberry spent New Year's weekend with her sister, Mrs. J. L. Burrows.

Mr. Clair Doble of Oshawa spent the holiday weekend at his home here.

Mrs. N. McDonald of Virden, Man., is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mr. Frank Ward spent last week at his home here.

Mr. Aubrey Timmins and Miss Helen Tranter spent the weekend with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Timmins.

Miss Ann McDonald spent the weekend with her aunt, Mrs. J. Frost.

Miss Doris McDonald spent the weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. McDonald.

Miss Janie Park of Kirkfield spent the holidays at her home here.

Miss Dorothy Jones of Toronto spent last week at the home of Mrs. Barton Ward.

Miss Mildred Sellers spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Sellers, Jackson's Point.

Miss Muriel Cockburn spent last week in Toronto.

The regular meeting of the Young People's Union was held on Tuesday evening.

The executive for the coming year is as follows: hon. pres., Rev. N. S. Anderson; president, Pearl Ward; vice-president, Bruce Cooke; secretary, Audrey Stevens; treasurer, Bill Buckley; Christian fellowship, Jack Winch; missionary, Bernice Hamilton; Christian citizenship, Allister Lockie; Christian culture, Mrs. Wm. Hutchinson.

The topic was taken by Jack Winch, and a very interesting talk on New Year's resolutions was enjoyed by all present.

On Jan. 12 a dance will be held under the auspices of the A. Y. P. A.

## MOUNT PLEASANT PARENTS IN THE WEST MARK 67 YEARS WED

Happy New Year to all!

The new year came in very cold and stormy, filling in many of the roads and making it impossible for cars to get through.

The Sunday-school party held at Mrs. John Hopkins' last Friday night was well attended and the children received many Christmas gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Stephens and sons were in Toronto for the holidays.

Mr. Thos. Bosworth spent the Christmas holidays at Brooklin with Mr. John Johnston.

Mr. Max Stiles is home from the hospital and feeling much better.

Mr. Douglas Stiles was home during the holidays.

Mrs. Wm. Moulds spent a few days last week in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Davidson spent New Year's with their daughter, Mrs. Lloyd Kay.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Davidson spent Sunday at Mr. Geo. Stiles'.

There were not so many at church on Sunday owing to the bad roads.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Davis and Mr. Jack Davis spent Monday in

Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Stiles spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. Bernard Davidson.

Mrs. Robt. Davidson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Kellington, celebrated their 67th wedding anniversary at their home at North Portal, Sask. Both are enjoying very good health and that they may have many happy returns of the day is the wish of their many friends here.

The Mount Pleasant Ladies' Aid have been invited to hold their next meeting at the home of Mrs. Angus Cameron, which will be on Friday of next week, Jan. 13. The meeting will be held in the evening at 8 o'clock. Ladies are asked to please keep this date in mind and be at Mrs. Cameron's on that night.

**RAVENSHOE  
MRS. CHARLES WHITE  
PASSES SUDDENLY**

A sad gloom was cast over this district by the sudden death of Mrs. Charles White, who was greatly respected and much beloved by old and young. She always had a kindly word and cheery smile for all. Mrs. White had resided here all her life and was a member of the United church, where she will be greatly missed. Sympathy is extended to the family in their bereavement.

The county snow plough passed along the rural route on Monday and Tuesday, leaving behind an excellent road with snow piled high on the sides.

Mrs. Wm. Sheppard is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. W. McClure.

Mrs. James Morton, Newmarket, was visiting Mrs. W. McClure for a few days last week.

Miss Enid Pickering, Toronto, spent New Year's at her home here, accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. Mercer.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Pollock and Russell spent New Year's at Mr. Ted Barker's.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvine Rose and Jean and Mr. F. Blizard and a friend, spent New Year's at Mr. O. Blizard's.

Miss B. Atkinson has returned from her holidays and school opened on Tuesday with a small attendance owing to colds.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Matt and Mr. and Mrs. R. Smith attended the funeral of the late W. Corderin in Toronto on Saturday.

**Keswick**

Dr. Will. Donnell of Iowa, who has been visiting his niece, Mrs. R. J. Stork, during the Christmas holidays, also Mr. Wallace Donnell, who is attending Tri. State college in Angola, both left for the States on Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron King were guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. M. King on New Year's day.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Pegg and Mr. and Mrs. C. Critchenden were expected to be New Year's guests on Monday of Mr. and Mrs. R. Carr of Mount Albert, but owing to road conditions were, like many others, disappointed.

Miss Evelyn Arnold and friend, Mr. Art Gray, also Miss Sylvia Watts and Mr. Len Smith, all of Toronto, were New Year's guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Arnold. They attended the midnight frolic in Newmarket Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hirst and Irma, also Mr. Art Dawson, were New Year's guests on Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Sam Pegg's.

**Transatlantic**

Guide, in Trafalgar Square—Have you seen Nelson's Column? American Visitor—No; what paper does he write for?

**The Truth!**

"Doc," said he, "if there is anything the matter with me, don't frighten me half to death by giving it a scientific name. Just tell me what it is in plain English."

"Well," said the doctor, "to be frank with you, you are just plain lazy."

Wally—Gee, pop, there's a man in the circus who jumps on a horse's back, slips underneath, catches hold of its tail, and finishes up on the horse's neck.

Father—That's nothing. I did all that, and more, the first time I ever rode a horse.

"What model is your car?"

"This car ain't no model—it's a horrible example."

**FOUND IT DIFFICULT BEING JOHN SMITH  
SO HE ADDED ONE LETTER TO HIS NAME**

Following publication of The Era's interview, John P. Smith, 96 last Thursday, has given this newspaper some additional interesting information about himself.

In the first place, his real name isn't Philip Smith as given last week. He is known as Philip, but his name is John Smith.

When he first came to Newmarket there was another John Smith receiving mail at the post office, so he added the initial "P." to make his name John P. Smith but the P. stood for no particular name.

Friends and relatives got the idea that it stood for Philip and called him "Uncle Philip."

Another interesting fact that Mr. Smith did not disclose before is that he was quite a successful farmer in addition to a mason.

On April 11, 1890, "J. P. Smith

## FREE FROM RUST ERNEST L. THURSTON

Jerry Patterson walked by the clanking pile driver, dodged a 40-foot post that a derrick was swinging into position and crossed, with inner trembling, a narrow plank that formed the sole passage over the dark waters of Elmo creek.

The pleasant, tangy scent of sun-heated timber filled his nostrils, saved when he passed a concrete mixer and caught the dank, flat odor of wet cement. The racket of construction machinery, the smells, the gangs of workmen, the half-finished new highway crossing over stream and swamp, allured him, and he went on.

His head came up and his brown eyes glowed.

Near a group of men dominated by a tall, rangy, sandy-haired individual with rough-brown, weathered features, he waited. The man was Charles Hodgkins, chief engineer of the new highway project.

He appeared a dynamo of energy as he talked, gesticulated and issued orders. When, abruptly, he broke from the group and swung towards Jerry, the keen glance from his cold blue eyes seemed to the young fellow to x-ray his very thoughts.

"Well?" he snapped, in the tone of a man to whom minutes are precious because of so much to be done.

Jerry smiled in a friendly way that brought a twinkle into his eyes and quirked the corners of a firm mouth. "I suppose," he said, "there's no opening for another young engineer on your staff?"

I was graduated from Kent Engineering college last February. I've had four summers of field practice. I want to get into harness, sir. My father, James K. Patterson, was a civil engineer, and I guess it's in my blood. I can show you.

"I knew your father," interrupted the chief. "A man who got things done; who never spared himself. As for a job—what would you say when I tell you a half-dozen men, some with considerable experience, had applied to me just within the last two days?"

"I see, sir," said Jerry, his smile fading. "Sorry to have troubled you."

"Won't you look over the work, while you're here," invited the chief, an odd, quizzical look in his eyes.

"Thank you, sir, but I'll be going," answered Jerry. His tall figure slightly drooping, Jerry turned away and again traversed the plank over the water. He trumped by one noisy machine after another, without hesitating, and climbed into his little old runabout.

"Well, old man," he said to that ancient rattler, as he set out for town, "that's that."

Jerry had thoroughly enjoyed his engineering training and experience. Now, he had told himself over and over, he was determined to become a field engineer on construction work. As he was needed at home, owing to his father's paralysis resulting from an accident, he had limited his efforts to secure a position to projects within easy home cruising range for his automobile. Although openings in other lines had been offered, field positions had seemed to be filled.

As a result Jerry had drifted along, seeking, and allowing himself to be increasingly depressed with such failure.

On the edge of town, Margaret English waved to him from the porch of her home, and came running down to the curb. She was slender and dark, with cheery brown eyes and a friendly manner.

"Cheer up, Jerry," she laughed. "It really is a lovely world in spite of that gloom on your face. And take me out Northport Road to the Lanes farm, will you? The father's away, the mother's sick, and I'm going out to show the small daughter how to prepare the patient's food."

"The idea of you doing little peacetime things like that," sputtered Jerry, as he swung open his car door, "you with your splendid college training in the preparation of food. Why waste it?"

"You ate my cake the other night and liked it," laughed Margaret teasingly.

"Sure," chuckled Jerry. "I had rosy visions for 48 hours after eating it. But—oh, you know what I mean, Margaret. You want some big dietitian position—with a hospital or great physician. Too bad you couldn't take that city position that was offered you right after you graduated. Too bad your mother's illness kept you home. It seems—"

"Away, glooms and grouches!" laughed Margaret. "Some day the road position will open. But Jerry, I like these little helpings here and there. I'm so glad I can. And—"

"And—she shut him a swift bird-like glance—"Jerry, I saw you chopping up that oak that blew down back of your house. What

kept your axe so bright and free from rust?"

"I get your point, lady," laughed Jerry. "Use, of course. But—"

"Always the but," laughed Margaret. "Which one is this time?"

He flushed. "Use dulls an axe." "Doesn't do so much damage as long rusting," smiled Margaret.

"You'd be surprised, Jerry, how many technical questions in my line I've had come up in connection with these cases where I've gone out to help. I go home and study my old tests, and look up authorities, and get in touch with the latest practices in my profession. Why—why I feel all sharpened up, aside from the real pleasure of helping where help is needed."

"Well and good," half laughed, half growled Jerry, "but that pleasure business would hardly apply to a civil engineer."

Margaret looked off over the fields for long minute; then her lips twitched.

"Might as well fire away," laughed Jerry. "I see you're loaded."

"Building bridges a part of civil engineering?" asked Margaret.

"About the most interesting." "The private driveway up to the Lane farmhouse," went on Margaret, "crosses a wide brook. One side of the little bridge has caved in. I'll have to get out and walk. Mr. Lane is away, trying to find work. They haven't money to fix that bridge. Now that—"

"Enough, fair lady," chuckled Jerry. "Your point pricks me; nay, pricks me. While you show 'em how to make apple and pie pastries, I'll fix that bridge. I've ideas about bracing for small bridges."

Margaret turned the subject. They rode on by lovely fields and farms, laughing and joking, discussing plans and prospects and exchanging now and then the more serious thoughts of real friends. Incidentally, Jerry's experience with Chief Hodgkins came out. To that Margaret seemed hardly to give a thought.

When Jerry saw the small bridge, his eyes sparkled. He studied it with interest. "If I can borrow an axe, a saw, a few spikes, a horse and chain, and the boy of the house, I'll fix that to hold an elephant," he declared. "I can cut timber in that woodlot. Only, it will take time. If you're through early, I won't be able to finish it today."

"You may have all the time you need," laughed Margaret. "I'll do things at the house, and give that small daughter the rest she needs."

With the help of Myron Lane, a youngster of 15 years, Jerry secured the equipment he required, and the two set to work. They worked hard. Really only two or three of the old timbers and supports had rotted out. Jerry went over the little bridge nevertheless, piece by piece, replacing defective timbers and cleverly bracing the whole structure. While he worked he suddenly discovered he was whistling cheerily, something he had not done in the last three months.

As dusk was falling he drove his car over the renewed bridge and up the roadway to the house. "She's ready and fit, if I do say it," he chuckled as Margaret came running out. "She'll hold up a ten-ton truck."

The two started back at once; but when they reached the bridge, Margaret made him stop. She insisted on seeing the repairs, despite the falling dusk. She made her companion explain how the old bracing took up strain. Her quick understanding and approval made Jerry feel warm and grateful. He was feeling proud of that piece of work.

When he stopped at her home, the girl looked up into his face to ask, "Jerry, is Chief Hodgkins a good man to work under?"

"The best man hereabouts, since father's time," he responded earnestly.

"Then," smiled Margaret, "don't let him forget you. Thank you so much for your help, tonight, Jerry."

"She can't mean that," Jerry said, as he drove on, "that I go over every few days and ask for a job. He'd kick me off the works about the third visit."

The matter passed from his mind, for the moment, as other thoughts filtered in. Margaret was a shy one. He chuckled as he recalled how she had casually mentioned two other needy families to whom his engineering knowledge might be of value in a simple way. At the Atkinson's, for example, a falling branch of an oak, torn loose in a summer tempest, had damaged a house gable. Well, engineers were taught to dig. Old Mr. Carling was trying to dig a living out of his wet, soggy garden. Jerry thought perhaps he could help in some simple drainage scheme.

Some problem arising out of his bridge repairs sent him to digging out his engineering texts that night. He pored over a book on bridges until bedtime.

"Wheel!" he chuckled. "There goes rust!"

The next day, while working on the Atkinson's roof, an idea occurred to him, relating to Chief Hodgkins. He debated it for some time.

"Well, why not?" he told himself. "I'll be doing what Margaret suggested."

The next day Jerry rattled over to the construction work at Elmo creek. He sought out the chief, who eyed him indifferently and nodded curtly, without speaking, when he approached.

"Mr. Hodgkins—" Jerry reddened uncomfortably. "I'm out to keep the rust off my engineering education. Would you mind if I stood around and watched the work from day to day? I'll pick up a lot of worthwhile knowledge. I'll promise to keep from under foot and—"

"All right," snapped Hodgkins, turning away. "Go ahead."

A bit disturbed by the man's curtness, Jerry moved to the far end of the construction area and spent the morning watching one process after another. Now and then, when he

could do so without interfering with the men's duties, he asked questions on points that troubled him.

Thereafter he reported frequently and spent long hours on the job. The force appeared rather puzzled as to just what his position was.

He gathered, from a chance remark, that he was taken for some sort of state inspector. Daily his questions became keener, and his delving into his books more thorough. Once he even dared to ask the chief a question that puzzled him greatly.

The chief answered him clearly and to the point, and then turned abruptly and walked away.

Only once in weeks did Jerry really help in the work. That instance occurred when he was watching the pile driver at the final span of the creek crossing.

An enormous timber had been raised high in air and swung around the working platform, when its fastening slipped. Down crashed the pile, hitting the steel of the platform and whirling around towards the gang of workers.

One man attempted to block it, and was tossed to one side like a straw. Jerry leaped forward grasped a crowbar, stuck it upright in the flooring in the path of the whirling log and leaped overboard to avoid the spinning timber that threatened every man nearby.

The great log crashed against the metal bar, half over-rode it, and then settled back, stopped in its tracks.

"Quick thought and quick action, young man," said Chief Hodgkins, who had been near enough to note the occurrence.

Jerry felt well repaid by that; yet it fanned the flame of desire. He had thought, weeks before, that he wanted a staff position. Now he realized that he wanted to be in engineering, anywhere.

He devoted more time to observation and to study, yet not all his time. Margaret had seen to that, with one suggestion after another as to where a helping hand was needed.

A few evenings later Margaret called up to tell him of another need, and then to add, "The most wonderful thing has come to me, Jerry. I'm to be dietitian of the county hospital."

"Not a bit more than you deserve, Margaret," exclaimed Jerry, heartily, despite the longing it stirred within him for his own job.

Perhaps Margaret guessed. She went on, "You know that sink hole that developed on the highway project?"

"I do, but how do you?" demanded Jerry.

"Mrs. Lane. You see, they need gravel in a hurry, tons of it, and near at hand. The Lanes have a gravel pit. Engineers came up and looked it over and when they found your bridge would hold their great trucks they contracted for the gravel. Good work, Jerry."

That was like Margaret, Jerry thought, to cheer a fellow up.

Several days later, following a two-day inshore gale, Jerry went down to the creek crossing to see how the engineers were protecting the construction against the extra high raging tide, for Elmo Creek was a tidal stream, close to the bay.

He found men bracing temporary structures, and protecting with brush mattresses, a cement work that might easily be undermined by the rush of waters as the tide reached its height. Finally he crossed the falsework on which the main channel span was to be built. Beyond he found several men under a sub-foreman, getting out bags and small timber for use at other points in the work.

"Look there," shrieked a workman, pointing towards the bay entrance.

Jerry stared and gasped. One barge of a string that had anchored offshore, had broken loose and was coming up the creek channel.

"The falsework!" yelled the foreman.

Jerry realized that the empty boat, riding high, would crash right through the temporary framework across the channel. He saw a commotion down the line.

From a group the chief broke loose and ran toward him; but the boat was coming faster, towering high.

"Get back!" shrieked Jerry to the dazed men near him.

Crash! Crackle—crackle—crash! Straight through the falsework the barge plowed. Timbers hurled through the air and shot across the spot where the men had been standing. The barge swept on upstream for a hundred yards, then swerved and wedged across the channel, backing up the water still higher and forming ugly swirls.

Jerry and the returning workmen saw something else. The barge had carried away the cement seating of the approach to the channel span. Already water was seething in, beginning its work of undermining.

Jerry looked about. The little group of men on his side were clearly leaderless, for the sub-foreman was making no move, simply staring. Across the wide, choppy channel, the barge could not come nor would orders carry. Jerry saw that Hodgkins had swung about and that his long legs were hearing him swiftly towards an automobile. To get around by the road would take the man the better part of an hour.

Jerry wondered what he should do. In a way the matter was absolutely none of his business; but it was an emergency—his emergency. He might not do the best thing, but he was the only one who could direct something. He swung about.

"Gee, hey, you," he snapped. "Fiddle as you've never hustled before. You two—fill bags with that sand and gravel. The rest of you hustle some of that timber over here. We'll make a framework to slip over that break and pack in the filled bags. Quick! Every instant counts."

The men sprang to work at his command. Wood, spikes, tools, appeared as if by magic. He had no time to measure accurately. His eyes, judged, his voice, snatched commands, his hands helped in the labor. As soon as the first sec-

tion of framework was ready, he went down over the side, dug his toes into crevices in the broken cement work, and with water tugging almost to his shoulders, helped to place it.

Moments like hours passed in struggle. Shivering, soaked to the skin, Jerry worked on. The last section was the worst, for the tide pulled more fiercely there, and it was harder for him to secure proper footing. Once or twice he barely escaped being swept away. All at once another figure dropped beside him, and the framework slipped into place.

"Bully work, fellows," gasped Jerry, climbing out. "You did nobly. I'll tell your chief how—" he stopped, staring, for Chief Hodgkins, dripping wet, stood beside him.

"Your father's son, Jerry," he said quietly.

"I—I'd no business to interfere, sir," faltered Jerry. "Only—I sort of felt I had to save it."

"Exactly," laughed the chief. "Now take my car over there and go around and pick up your things. Then get home and get dry. I'll make it right with you for this work."

"I don't want that," objected Jerry. "I want to work under you. No matter about a staff position. Any position—just as workman or foreman—just a trial."

"There has been one for you—for some time," laughed Chief Hodgkins. "Had you pressed when you first saw me, you might have had a trial, but you made a negative approach, as if you expected nothing. You got it. Now you're showing yourself a determined man. There's another reason, too." He paused, smiling.

"When," went on the chief engineer, "a man, as a kindness, mends a farm bridge in a way to hold up an eight-ton truck, he attracts attention. The bracing of that bridge showed headwork. Report to me the first of the week."

"I can get dry over in the tool-house," laughed Jerry. "Why not let me stay and see this job through?"

Jerry stopped at the first public station on his way home that night to telephone Margaret the good news.

"I'm where I don't gather rust," he ended.

"I expect you'll positively dazzle me, next time I see you," laughed Margaret, happily. "Make it soon."

**The Change**

"What's happened to the mother who used to put a candle in the window to guide her wandering son?"